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JONATHAN AND HIS CONTINENT.

BY MAX O'RELL AND JACK ALLYN.

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Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably clever Frenchman, who has devoted his talents mostly to satirizing the Anglo-Saxon race. He has become widely known as the author of "JOHN BULL AND HIS ISLAND," "JOHN BULL, JR.," Etc. This book is his latest production the material for it being gathered during his recent visit to America.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The great mass of the American people live on tough meat uncooked and iced water unfiltered

I take it for granted that sheep and cattle are born at as tender an age in America as elsewhere but the society for the protection of animals probably prevents their being killed for food while they are young enough to enjoy life, and so the patriarchs alone are reserved for the table.

That which renders the problem of dining almost insoluble is that the meat has to be attacked with plated knives which tear but do not cut it. I suppose that, as half the lower class Americans still eat with their knives, it was necessary to abandon the idea of having steel knives for fear of their accidentally gashing their faces. If sharp steel knives were in general use in America the streets would be full of people with faces scarred as I scanned like those of the Heidelberg students.

The Americans drink little else but water at table, and one cannot help wondering how it is that the filter seems to be an almost unknown institution in the land. Leave your glass of water untouched on the table, and in a few moments a thick sediment of mud or sand will be visible at the bottom of it.

Down south it is worse still.

At Jacksonville I was waited upon at table by an extremely obliging negro

One day he brought me some water, put ice in it, and discreetly withdrew behind my chair

I took up the glass and minutely inspected its content

"Epanor nubas" I cried.

"Dat's not my name, sah. I'm called Charles."

"Charles look at this water, there is a snake in it"

Charles took the glass, looked in it, and then, with a reassuring grin, announced

"It's dead sah"

"That is comforting," said I, "but it may have left eggs, which will come to life by thousands inside me."

Charles was a fatalist, and was not to be put out of countenance for such a trifle. He took up the glass again, re-examined it, and replaced it on the table.

"There's no danger, sah, it's a snake," he said

In almost all hotels south of Washington the waiters are colored men The service is but poor The negroes are slow—it is the guests who do the "waiting."

At Delmonico's especially, and in the principal hotels of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington you can dine admirably In the smaller towns you must be content with feeding.

But let us take our seats at the table d'hote of the best hotel in any second rate town that you please in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, or some other state of the Union.

No printed menu. A young woman, with an elaborate coiffure of curls, rolls and bangs, but no cap, approaches, darts a look of contempt at you and, turning her back upon you, gabbles off in one breath

"Croutau-turbotshrimpsauce rossbeefturkeyeranberrysaucepotatoestomatoessuppletartmincepievanillaicream"

Do not attempt to stop her, she is wound up, and when she is started is bound to go to the end. You must not hope that she will repeat the menu a second time either If you did not hear, so much the worse for you. Unfortunately the consequences are grave, it is not one dish that you miss—it is the whole dinner You are obliged to order all your repast at once, and the whole is brought you, from soup to cheese, at one time.

I was so ill inspired one day as to order some soup to begin with. The waitress refused downright to bring me anything more.

"That is all you ordered," she said to me. "You do not suppose I can make twenty journeys to the kitchen for you."

I rose and sought the hotel keeper. I made the humblest apologies, pleaded that I was a foreigner who had only been in America a fortnight, and was not yet accustomed to the habits of the Americans. I promised solemnly never to transgress again in this way Mine host went to the young person who was at the head of the battalion of harpies in the dining room, and interceded for me with her. I had the happiness of being forgiven, and was allowed to appease my hunger.

From that day forward, as soon as one of these witching damsels began her incantation, I cried out:

"Hold! Enough! Bring it all in."

Then I would eat the least distasteful of the messes and leave the rest. I can assure you the hotel did not make much profit out of me.

This is how the dinner is served:

The "duchess" begins by flinging a spoon and knife and fork down on the table in front of you. It is for you to set them straight, and I would advise you to do so without any murmuring. When you have taken your soup, the said "duchess" brings you a plate, around which she places a dozen little oval dishes in a symmetrical fashion that one can but admire.

The first little dish contains fish and a teaspoonful of sauce of some kind. It is needless to inquire the name of this sauce. All the fish sauces are the same, only the name varies. The second apparently contains a little lump of raw beef; the third a slice of roast turkey; the fourth mashed potatoes, the fifth a stewed tomato, the sixth cranberry sauce, the seventh chicken salad, the eighth some rice pudding, and the last contains (horrible dictu) a slice of apple tart, with a large helping of cheese in the middle of it. These two things are eaten together and are consequently served on the same dish.

You begin at the left. The first presents no obstacles but its bones and is soon disposed of. You turn your attention to the next dish on the right and attack the beef. It is impregnable, you can make no impression upon it. You pass. The turkey is not obdurate and you fall to on that, making little raids on the potatoes, tomatoes and cranberry sauce between each mouthful. Thanks to the many climates of America the thermometer varies in winter from 75 above zero in the south to 45 below in the north), you have turkey and cranberry sauce all the winter, strawberries six months of the year and tomatoes all the year round.

Oh, the turkey and cranberry sauce! I do enough o' that dish to satisfy me for the rest of my days. No more turkey and cranberry sauce for me, though I should live to be a hundred!

Of course all the meats, placed around your plate, soon begin to cool, and you have no choice but to bolt your food, diving with knife and fork into the little dishes right and left as dexterously as you can.

Finally you come to the apple tart on the extreme right You carefully lift the cheese and, placing it aside, prepare to eat your sweets without this strange seasoning. Unhappily the pastry has become impregnated with an odor of roquefort, and again you pass. A vanilla cream terminates your repast.

Having disposed of this, you ask yourself why, in a free country, you may not have your various courses served one after the other, why you must bolt your food and bring on indigestion, and above all why the manager of the hotel, in his own interest as a man of business, does not before all else study the comfort of his customers. The answer is not difficult to find. It is the well being of the "duchess," and not that of the travelers, that he devotes his attention to studying. The traveler is obliged to come to his house, and he can treat him anyhow His "helps" will only consent to stay with him, on condition he gives them heavy wages and light duties. He has no choice but to submit to his servants or to close his hotel. The Americans, free though they may be politically, are at the mercy of their servants, whether in public or private life. This kind of tyranny is hateful. To throw off the yoke of the superior classes is very well, but I am not aware that the yoke of the common people is at all preferable. John Bull commands all his paid servants. Jonathan obeys his.

Thus, in the hotels of America outside of the large cities, with the rarest exceptions, the dinner is served from 1 o'clock to 3, the tea-supper from 6 to 8. You happen to arrive at half past 3, tired out and famishing. You hope to be able to obtain a good meal without delay. Illusion! You must wait until the dining room door is opened, and pass two hours and a half in wretchedness. How often have I entreated, implored! "Could you not get a chop cooked for me, or an omelet, or something? If that is impossible, for mercy's sake give me a slice of cold meat." Prayers and supplications were unavailing. Occasionally a landlord would express his regrets and make excuses for his inability to oblige me; but far oftener I got no kind of response at all. Once or twice I tried making a tempest, without any more success. Another time I tried politeness. "Excuse me," I said, "if I am intruding. I hope that by putting up at your hotel I shall not be too much in your way. I have not the honor to be a citizen of the greatest republic in the world, but am only a poor European who does not know your ways. In future I will take careful precautions. But this time, and just for once, I should be so much obliged for something to eat. I should be distressed to occasion any derangement in your household, but just for once, only once."

Sheer waste of breath. The hotel is as it is; you may use it or stay away.

The Americans are quite right to study the comfort of their servants, but the well being of one class should not exist at the cost of the well being of another, and the people who travel are as interesting as those who serve at table.

Tyranny from above is a sore; tyranny from below is a pestilence.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"Hotels are one of the strongest attractions in America to Americans, especially the ladies.

When we Europeans travel, we alight at a hotel, because it is impossible that we should have a pitching place of our own in each town we visit, or friends able to receive us; in other words, we go to the hotel, because we cannot help it. When we leave our good bed and table, and set out to see the world a little, we say to ourselves: "The worst of it is that we shall have to live in hotels perhaps for a month or two, but, after all, it cannot be helped, we must put up with hotels since we have made up our minds to see Switzerland, or Scotland, or Italy." Our object in traveling is to see new countries, make pleasant excursions, climb mountains, etc., and to attain that object we must use the hotels as a convenience, as a sad necessity.

In Europe, the hotel is a means to an end.

In America, it is the end.

People travel hundreds, nay thousands of miles for the pleasure of putting up at certain hotels. Listen to their conversation and you will find that it mainly turns, not upon the fine views they have discovered, or the excursions and walks they have enjoyed, but upon the respective merits of the various hotels they have put up at. Hotels are for them what cathedrals, monuments and the beauties of nature are for us.

In February, 1888, I went to see the Americans take their pleasure in Florida. During the months of January, February and March flocks of society people from the towns in the north go to Florida where the sun is warm and the orange trees are in full beauty of fruit and flower. Jacksonville and St. Augustine are in winter what Saratoga, Newport and Long Branch are in summer, the rendezvous of all who have any pretensions to a place in the fashionable world.

But what do they do at Jacksonville and St. Augustine, all these Americans in search of a "good time?" You think perhaps that, in the morning, they set out in great numbers to make long excursions into the country or on the water; that picnics, riding parties and such out of door pastimes are organized.

Not so. They get up, breakfast, and make for the balconies or piazzas of the hotels, there to rock themselves two or three hours in rocking chairs until lunch time; after this they return to their rocking chairs again and wait for dinner. Dinner over, they go to the drawing room, where there are more rocking chairs, and chat or listen to an orchestra until bed time. And yet, what pretty environs the little town of Jacksonville has, for instance! For miles around stretches a villa dotted orange grove.

And the table d'hote!

In France we look well at the bill and study it; we discuss the dishes, arranging them discreetly and artistically in the mind before making their acquaintance more fully on the palate We are gourmets. In America the question seems to be not, "Which of these dishes will go well together?" but, "How many of them can I manage?" It is so much a day; the moderate eaters pay for the gluttons.

You see women come down at 8 to breakfast in silk attire, and decked in diamonds. And what a breakfast! First an orange and a banana to freshen the mouth and whet the appetite, then fish, bacon and eggs, or omelet, beefsteak or chop with fried potatoes, hominy cakes, and preserves.

"How little you eat, you French people!" said an American to me one day, as I was ordering my breakfast of cafe au lait and bread and butter.

"You are mistaken," I said, "only we do not care for our dinner at 8 o'clock in the morning."

The larger the hotel is the better the Americans like it. A little, quiet, well kept hotel, where the cookery being done for twenty or thirty persons instead of a thousand, the beef has not the same taste as mutton, a hotel where you are known and called by your name, where you are not simply No. 578 like a convict, this kind of pitching place does not attract the American. He must have something large, enormous, immense. He is inclined to judge everything by its size.

Jacksonville and St. Augustine boast a score of hotels, each capable of accommodating from six hundred to a thousand guests. These hotels are full from the beginning of January to the end of March.

I have almost always accepted with reserve the American superlatives, followed by the traditional "in the world;" but it may safely be said that the Ponce de Leon hotel, at St. Augustine, is not only the largest and handsomest hotel in America, but in the whole world. Standing in the prettiest part of the picturesque little town, this Moorish palace, with its walls of onyx, its vast, artistically furnished saloons, its orange walks, fountains, cloisters and towers, is a revelation, a scene from the "Arabian Nights."

Here the Americans congregate in search of a "good time," as they call it. The charges range from ten to twenty-five dollars a day for each person, exclusive of wines and extras. The American who goes to the Ponce de Leon with his wife and daughters, therefore, spends from one to two hundred dollars a day For this sum, he and his family are fed, played to by a very ordinary band, and supplied with an immense choice of rocking chairs. On his return to New York, he declares to his friends that he has had a "lovely time." The American never admits that he has been bored, in America specially. The smallest incidents of the trip are events and adventures, and he never fails to have his "good time." He is as easily pleased as a child; everything American calls out his admiration, or at least his interest. Remark to him, for instance, that to go by train to Florida from the north one has to travel through more than six hundred miles of pine forest—which makes the journey very uninteresting—and he will throw you a pitying glance, which seems to say: "Immense, sir, immense, like everything that is American."

The temperature of Florida in winter is rarely lower than 64 degs., and ranges from that to 75; but the climate is moist and enervating, the country a vast marsh, so flat that by standing on a chair one could see to the extremities of it with the aid of a good field glass. Some enterprising American should throw up a hill down there; he would make his fortune. Every one would go and see it.

It is not everybody who can afford the luxury of the Ponce de Leon hotel, but it is everybody who likes to be seen there in the season.

You must be able to say when you return to the north that you have been at the Ponce de Leon. This is how it can be managed. You go to some other hotel near the Ponce. In the evening, dressed in all your diamonds, you glide into the court yard of the great caravansary. Another step takes you to the immense rotunda where the concert is going on. You stroll through the saloons and corridors, and, taking a seat where you can be seen of the multitude, you listen to the music. About 10 or 11 o'clock you beat a retreat and return to your own hotel. Wishing to set my mind at rest on this matter, I went one evening, about half past 9, to the Casa Monica and Florida house. There, in the rooms where the musicians engaged by the proprietors play every evening, were at the most a score of people.

Everything is on a grand scale in good American hotels, especially the bills.

I caught the following bit of conversation at the St. Augustine station as I was leaving

"Hello! you are off, too?" said a young man to a friend who had just installed his wife in the train for Jacksonville.

"My dear fellow, I have been here a fortnight, the Ponce de Leon is magnificent, but the bill is awfully stiff."

"Never mind, old man," rejoined the other, "you will take it off your wife's next dress money."

With few exceptions, the waiters in all the great hotels are negroes. You are served slowly, but with intelligence and politeness. No "duchesses" in the great cities of the north or the fashionable resorts of the south.

Those good negroes have such cheerful, open faces! They seem so glad to be alive, and they look so good natured that it does one good to see them. When they look at one another they laugh. When you look at them they laugh. If a negro sees another negro more black than himself he is delighted, he calls him "darky" and looks on him in a patronizing way Their great dark eyes that show the whites so, when they roll them in their own droll fashion, the two rows of white teeth constantly on view, framed in thick retrousse lips; the swaying manner of walking, with turned out toes and head thrown back; the musical voice, sweet but sonorous, and so pleasing compared to the horrible twang of the lower class people in the north, all make up a picturesque whole. You forget the color and fall to admiring them.

And how amusing they are!

At the Everett hotel, Jacksonville, I one day went to the wrong table.

"You've come to de wrong table, sah," said the attendant darky. Then, indicating the negro who served at the next table, he added: "Dat's de gentleman dat waits on you, sah."

I immediately recognized my "gentleman," and changed my seat. The fact is that all the negroes are alike at a glance. It requires as much perspicacity to tell one from another as it does to distinguish one French gendarme from another French gendarme.

I never met with such memories as some of those darkies have.

As I have said, the hotels of Florida are besieged during the winter months. At dinner time, you may see from six hundred to a thousand people at table. The black head waiter knows each of the guests. The second time they enter the dining room, he conducts them to their places without making a mistake in one instance. If you stop but a day, you may return a month after, and not only will he recollect your face, but he will be able to tell you which little table you sat at, and which place at that table was yours.

At the door of the dining room a young negro of 16 or 18 takes your hat and puts it on a hat rack. I have seen hundreds thus in his care at a time. You leave the dining room and, without a moment's hesitation, he singles out your hat and hands it to you. It is wonderful when one thinks of it. I give you the problem to solve. Several hundred men, most of whom you have not seen more than once or twice before, pass into a room, handing you their chimney pots or wide awakes to take care of. They come out of the room in no sort of order, and you have to give each the hat that belongs to him. I have tried hard and often, but never succeeded in finding out how it is done.

Another negro in the hall goes and gets your key when he sees you return from a walk. No need to tell him the number of your room—he knows it. He may have seen you but once before, but that is all sufficient—he never errs.

And the negresses! good, merry looking creatures with buxom faces and forms, supple, light, graceful gait and slender waists, aping the fashion, and having very pretty fashions of their own, coquetting and mincing, as they walk out with their "tic'lars" (particulars). The enjoyment of life is written on their faces, and one ends by thinking some of them quite pretty. I have seen some splendid figures amongst them. You should see them on Sundays, dressed in scarlet or some other bright color, with great hats jauntily turned up on one side, and fanning themselves with the ease and grace of Belgravian ladies.

Negresses are not employed as chamber maids in hotels. They go into service only as nurses, and of course children love them. Unhappily for you, it is the objectionable "duchess" that you find again, up stairs this time. The evil is not so great as it is in the smaller towns where these young persons wait at table also. In the best hotels their only duty is to keep the bedrooms tidy. You must not ask any service of them beyond that. If you desire anything brought to your bedroom, you ring, and a negro comes to answer the bell and receive your order.

I remember having one day insulted one of these women—certainly unintentionally, but the crime was none the less abominable for that.

This was it.

I was dressing to go out to dinner, and wanted some hot water to shave with. Having rung three times and received no answer, I grew impatient and opened the door, in the hope of seeing some servant who would be obliging enough to fetch me the water in question A chambermaid was passing my door

"Could you please get me some hot water?" I said.

"What do you say?" was the reply, accompanied by a frown and a look of contempt.

"Would you be so good as to get me some hot water?" I timidly repeated.

"What do you think I am? Haven't you a bell in your room?" said the harpy.

And she passed along indignant.

I withdrew into my room in fear and trembling, and for a few minutes was half afraid of receiving a request to quit the hotel immediately.

I shaved with cold water that day.

CHAPTER XL.

If you go to a changer, he will give you five francs in French money, or four shillings in English, for a dollar. But in America, you are not long in discovering that you get for your dollar but the worth of a shilling in English money, or a franc in French.

The flat that lets for 4,000 francs in Paris, and the house that is rented at £200, or 4,000 shillings in London, would be charged $4,000 in New York, Boston or Chicago.

The simplest kind of dress, one for which a Parisian of modest tastes pays 100 francs, would cost an American lady at least $100 A visiting dress costing 500 francs in Paris would cost $500 in New York. A bonnet that would be charged 50 francs is worth $50. The rest to match.

Here is a dressmaker's bill which fell under my eyes in New York:

Robe de chambre	$200
Cloth dress	175
Opera cloak	500
Riding habit	180
Bonnet	80
Theatre bonnet	50
Black silk dress	240
Ball dress	650
Total	$2,025

In this bill, there is neither mantle, linen, boots, shoes, gloves, lace, nor the thousand little requisites of a woman's toilet, and it is but one out of the three or four bills for the year I am convinced that an American woman, who pretends to the least elegance, must spend, if she be a good manager, from $6,000 to $8,000 a year. Add to this the fact that she loads herself with diamonds and precious stones. But these, of course, have not to be renewed every three months.

A great number of Americans come to Europe to pass three months of every year. This is not an additional extravagance; it is an economy They buy their dress for a year, and the money they save by this plan not only pays their traveling expenses, but leaves them a nice little surplus in cash.

A hotel bedroom on the fourth floor, for which you would pay five francs a day, is $5 in the good hotels of the principal towns of America. A cab which costs you one franc and a half in France, or one shilling and sixpence in England, costs you a dollar and a half in New York. The proportion is always kept.

The dollar has not more value than this in the lesser towns of the United States. The omnibus, for instance, which takes you to the station from your hotel for sixpence (or half a shilling) in England, and for half a franc in France, costs you half a dollar in America.

Copper money exists in America, but if you were to offer a cent to a beggar he would fling it at you in disgust. When the barefooted urchins in the south beg their formula is: "Spare us a nickel," or "Chuck us a nickel, guv'nor." The nickel is worth five cents. The only use of the cent that I could discover was to buy the evening paper.

The only things cheap in the States are native oysters, and English or French books that have been translated into American.

If expenses are enormous in the United States I must hasten to add that it is chiefly the foreign visitor who suffers in purse. The American can afford to pay high prices, because his receipts are far larger than they would be in Europe. Situations bringing in three or four hundred dollars, as in France in England, are unknown in America. Bank clerks and shop assistants command salaries of a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars a year. A railway car conductor gets $50 a month.

In the grades above in the professions, the fees, compared with those earned in Europe, are also in the proportion of the dollar to the shilling or franc. A newspaper article for which would be paid in France from 100 to 250 francs (and no French paper, except The Figaro, pays so much for articles) is paid for in America from $100 to $250. A doctor is paid from $5 to $10 a visit. I am, of course, not speaking of specialists and fashionable doctors; their charges are fabulous. I know barristers who make over $100,000 a year.

Every one is well paid in the United States, except the vice president.

If I have spoken of the high cost of living, it is to state a fact and not to make a complaint. I went to America as a lecturer, not as a tourist. Jonathan paid me well, and when cabby asked me for a dollar and a half to take me to a lecture hall, I said, like M. Joseph Prudhomme: "It is expensive, but I can afford it," and I paid without grumbling.

CHAPTER XLI.

"Well, sir, and what do you think of America?"

Without pretending to judge America ex cathedra, I will sum up the impressions jotted down in this little volume, and reply to the traditional question of the Americans.

When one thinks of what the Americans have done in a hundred years of independent life, it looks as if nothing ought to be impossible to them in the future, considering the inexhaustible resources at their disposition.

America has been doubling its population every twenty-five years. If immigration continues at the same rate as it has hitherto, in fifty years she will have more than two hundred millions of inhabitants. If, during that time, Europe makes progress only in the arts and sciences, while the social condition of its nations does not improve, she will be to America what barbarism is to civilization.

While the Hohenzollerns, the Hapsburgs and the Firebrandenburgs review their troops; while her standing armies are costing Europe more than $1,000,000,000 a year, in time of peace; whilst the European debt is more than $25,000,000,000, the American treasury at Washington, in spite of corruption, which it is well known does exist, has a surplus of $60,000,000. Whilst European governments cudgel their wits to devise means for meeting the expenses of absolute monarchies, the Washington government is at a loss to know what to do with the money it has in hand. Whilst the European telegrams in the daily papers give accounts of reviews, mobilizations and military maneuvers, of speeches in which the people are reminded that their duty is to serve their emperor first and their country afterwards, of blasphemous prayers in which God is asked to bless soldiers, swords and gunpowder, the American telegrams announce the price of corn and cattle and the quotations on the American stock exchange.

Happy country that can get into a state of ebullition over a presidential election, or the doings of John L. Sullivan, while Europe in trembling asks herself, with the return of each new spring, whether two or three millions of her sons will not be called upon to cut each other's throats for the great glory of three emperors in search of excitement!

America is not only a great nation, geographically speaking.

The Americans are a great people, holding in their hands their own destiny, learning day by day, with the help of their liberty, to govern themselves more and more wisely, and able, thanks to the profound security in which they live, to consecrate all their talents and all their energy to the arts of peace.

The well read, well bred American is the most delightful of men; good society in America is the wittiest, most genial and most hospitable I have met with.

But the more I travel and the more I look at other nations, the more confirmed I am in my opinion that the French are the happiest people on earth.

The American is certainly on the road to the possession of all that can contribute to the well being and success of a nation, but he seems to me to have missed the path that leads to real happiness His domestic joys are more shadowy than real. To live in a whirl is not to live well.

Jonathan himself sometimes has his regrets at finding himself drawn into such a frantic race, but declares that it is out of his power to hang back. If it were given to man to live twice on this planet, I should understand his living his first term a l'Americaine, so as to be able to enjoy quietly, in his second existence, the fruits of his toil in the first. Seeing that only one sojourn here is permitted us, I think the French are right in their study to make it a long and happy one.

If the French could arrive at a steady form of government, and live in security, they would be the most enviably happy people on earth.

It is often charged against the Americans that they are given to bragging. May not men who have done marvels be permitted a certain amount of self glorification?

It is said, too, that their eccentricity constantly leads them into folly and license. Is it not better to have the liberty to err than to be compelled to run straight in leash? If they occasionally vote like children, they will learn with age. It is by voting that people learn to vote.

Is there any country in Europe in which morals are better regulated, work better paid, or education wider spread? Is there a country where you can find such natural riches, and such energy to turn them to account; so many people with a consciousness of their own intellectual and moral force; so many schools, where the child of the millionaire and the child of the poor man study side by side, so many libraries, where the boy in rags may read the history of his country, and be fired by the exploits of its heroes? Can you name a country with so many learned societies, so many newspapers, so many charitable institutions, or so much widespread comfort?

M. Renan, wishing to turn himself into a prophet of ill omen, one day predicted that, if France continued republican, she would become a second America.

May nothing worse befall her!

THE END.

Hans Kittleson, a farmer living near Wancka, Minn., had a balky team attached to a load of hay. He built a fire under the team to start them. The flames consumed the hay, horses, sleigh and all.

A Productive Orchard.

Ross Lewers, of Washoe valley, has an orchard which is a good example of the strength and productiveness of land in what is called the "arid region." His orchard is on bench land—not in the lowlands of the valley. This year four trees of the Blue Pairman variety in this orchard produced eighty-four boxes of fruit, equal to a little more than two tons. Ten trees of the Pioneer variety yielded three tons of fruit. Mr. Lewers' orchard consists of about 2,300 trees of the choicest varieties known. He has a fortune in his orchard.—Territorial Enterprise.

Professors and Students.

The professors at Harvard and other elective institutions complain of being worn out by the uninterrupted intercourse with students. The fact is a revolution has occurred. Under the old system boys never, or very rarely, had the least intimacy with professors in our colleges. They met formally at a prescribed and very formal recitation three times daily, and twice at prayers. There was little opportunity to ask even a question. The teachers formed one body, the students another. The marked feature of the elective system is personal intercourse and personal influence. The boys are always near their teachers, and warm friendship exists. The result is good every way—good in the stimulus to finer scholarship, and above that to a better manhood. Colleges conducted in this manner lose their rowdyism, and the daily appearance of their surroundings is more that of business and the workshop.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How the Flood Came.

The aboriginal blacks of Australia have a tradition that at one time there was no water anywhere on the earth, all of it being contained in the body of a huge frog, where men and women could not get it. There was a grand council on the subject and it was ascertained that if the frog could be made to laugh the waters would run out of his mouth and the drought be ended.

Several animals danced and capered before the frog to induce him to laugh, but without success. Then the eel began to wriggle, and at that the frog laughed outright; the waters ran out of his mouth and there was a great flood, in which many people were drowned. The pelican took it upon himself to save the black people. He cut an immense canoe and went with it among the islands which appeared here and there above the waters, and with this canoe he saved a great many men and women.

It will be noticed how closely this tradition resembles our own story of the flood.—Philadelphia Times.

RUSSIAN SPIES.

THEY ARE EVER AT THE ELBOW OF STUDENTS IN GERMANY.

Furnished by the Government with Money, They Manage to Get Almost Everywhere. The Students Get Tastes of Siberia for Very Small Offenses.

All Russian students at the German universities are carefully watched by the spies of the czar. These spies receive liberal salaries from the Russian government in order that they may not be debarred by lack of money from associating with young Russian noblemen. They mingle as much as possible with all foreign university students. They register generally, as do the majority of their countrymen, in the department of law. They attend all the drinking bouts to which they can get invitations, and note with care what their countrymen say about politics and the government of the czar. They play billiards and drink coffee in the same cafes with the other Russian students. They make many acquaintances in the university, as they spend their government funds liberally and their real passion is unsuspected by their fellow students.

THE WALLS HAVE EARS.

They have considerable difficulty, however, in gaining admission to the exclusive social circle of their countrymen. The Russian spy is usually a man of humble birth and name. Most of the other Russians at his university are noblemen of the most stiff necked and conservative type. As they are all wealthy and free with their money, they are not so accessible to a display of wealth as the ordinary Continental nobleman. Therefore, only in exceptional cases is the spy able to buy his way into this noble circle.

Usually he picks up his information as to the politics and political connections of his fellow countrymen from unwitting German go-betweens. And even these crumbs of hearsay are secured only with considerable pains, for all Russian students at German universities know there is a spy among them, though his identity is unknown. They often say, even when such abstract political subjects as constitutional liberty are broached to them in public places: "N-a-a-a, my friend, but the walls have ears."

But like most jolly good students at German universities, the Russians often take a drop too much in public beer cellars, and then the spy gets a chance to earn his wages. In a social way the young Russian nobleman is an uncompromising aristocrat. In politics, especially after he has passed a year or two abroad, he is full of radicalism. This latent radicalism is just what is apt to get him into a peck of trouble when he becomes garrulous over his wine. The omnipresent spy overbears the young nobleman's expression of radical political prejudice, reports it to headquarters at St. Petersburg, whence it is communicated to officials on the Russo-German border, and when the imprudent young nobleman starts home with his brand new Ph. D. and foreign airs he is snapped up on the border by government officers, who escort him to St. Petersburg. His fate then depends, of course, upon the enormity of his crime. If he called the czar a "meat sack" he is liable to a dose of Siberia. Smaller offenses, like complaints of the absolutism of the Petersburg court, are punished with a year or two in Siberia.

A SPECIMEN CASE.

Of course the one important remark in question is not always the excuse for this punishment. The spy can generally get together a good lot of more or less relevant evidence at his university to prove that the young Russian nobleman was not a royal Russian or was guilty of "general cussedness."

In 1881 young Herr Micalowski, of Moscow, studied jurisprudence in Leipsic. One evening in the Boersen-keller restaurant he and his friends discussed the last financial crisis through which the Russian government had passed. Young Micalowski said: "The whole concern (that is, the Russian government) would go the devil shortly if the financial methods weren't reformed." Eighteen months later, as he crossed the Russian border on his way home, an official quoted to him the above derogatory remark concerning the Russian government, adding: "You said it in the Leipsic Boersen-keller on Nov. 19, 1881." Young Micalowski eventually got a short sentence for Siberia.

Less than three years ago a Russian spy got very drunk at a students' kneipe in Jena and confessed his business. He was thrown out of the room by the students and two days later was driven out of the town. Generally, however, the spies do their work quietly and unsuspected, and a Russian student of liberal political tendencies must keep his mouth pretty tight shut if he wishes to escape a winter or two in Siberia upon his return to Russia.—Leipsic Letter.

Frederick the Great.

Frederick the Great was immensely popular, with his people until he established a very vexatious system of taxation. The discontent caused by this would have done him far greater injury had it not been for the good humor with which he bore the adverse criticisms on his policy.

Riding along the Jager strasse one day, he saw a crowd of people. "See what it is," he said to the groom who was attending him.

"They have something posted up about your majesty," said the groom, returning. Frederick, riding forward, saw a caricature of himself: "King in very melancholy guise," writes Carlyle, "seated on a stool, a coffee mill between his knees, diligently grinding with the one hand, and with the other picking up any bean that might have fallen."

"Hang it lower," said the king, beckoning the groom with his finger; "lower, that they may not have to hurt their necks about it."

No sooner were the words spoken, which spread instantly, than there rose from the whole crowd one universal huzza of joy. They tore the caricature into a thousand pieces, and rolled after the king with loud "Lebe hoch (Hurrah), our Frederick forever!" as he rode slowly away.—Youth's Companion.

The Alpha and Omega.

There are 202 letters in the Tartaric alphabet and twelve in that used in the Sandwich Islands. Those are the numerical extremes.

Hard features every bungler can command;
To draw true beauty shows a master's hand. —DRYDEN.

THE outline illustrations of the Ivory Soap advertisements have created so much favorable comment, and the requests for copies been so numerous, we have, to meet the demand, bound in the form of a Drawing and Painting Book (size 6 x 9 inches) twenty-four of the most spirited and pleasing of the advertisements. We will send one of these books with a pad of twenty-four sheets of drawing paper, post-paid, to any one who will mail us, according to directions below, fifteen Ivory Soap wrappers.

PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati.

FOLLOW THESE DIRECTIONS.

Cut out the center piece of each wrapper and put them in the envelope with your letter, saying what you want, and give your address in full. *No attention will be paid to requests for Drawing Books, etc., unless the center pieces are in the envelope with the request.*

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traversing new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Favorite Tourist Line to the scenic resorts and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

A CURIOUS OLD CLOCK.

An Astronomical Timepiece Made in the Time of King Henry VIII.

The astronomical clock at Hampton Court palace is the most curious timepiece in England. An old inscription proves it to have been made for Henry VIII in the year 1540. The designer is not known, but is supposed to be the famous German astronomer, Nicholas Cratzer. The clock was found only about three years ago in a shed, where it had been for half a century, and was restored by the secretary of the board of works. One of the stories about it is that if a resident dies it stops. The dial consists of three copper disks of different sizes, with a common center, but turning at varying rates. The center disk, the smallest, is 3 feet 3¼ inches in diameter. In its center is a projecting globe, painted to represent the earth. The larger part of this disk is divided into four parts, and its outer edge is divided into twenty-four spaces. These represent respectively the quarters of the moon and the hours that it crosses the meridian, and they are indicated by a small red arrow, painted on the second disk, which always points to the quarter in which the moon may happen to be.

The second disk is 4 feet 1¼ inches in diameter, but only the outer rim is seen, and that is divided into twenty-nine spaces, numbered from right to left, which represent the moon's age in days. From between the numbers one and twenty-nine is a pointer that marks on the outer disk the time of the day and night as it passes the twenty-four Roman numerals, two sets of twelve, painted on the stonework, within which it revolves.

The third disk, or outer disk, which is 7 feet 10 inches in diameter, has painted on it several sets of concentric circular spaces, first the names of the months, then the days of the month (only twenty-eight for February), next the signs of the zodiac, each zodiacal space being divided into thirty degrees, and on the outside of this disk a circle divided into the 365 days of the year.

The weights that are used to run the clock have a drop of sixty feet, and it takes half an hour once a week to wind it. The clock is set in a stone frame about fifteen feet square, with the badges of Henry VIII above the portcullis and fleur-de-lis and the rose and his initials, H. R., below.—New York World.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞ No subscription c ntinued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889.

—President Harrison's Cabinet is composed of the following members;

JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine, Secretary of State.

WILLIAM WINDOM, of Minnesota, Secretary of the Treasury.

REDFIELD PROCTOR, of Vermont, Secretary of War.

WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, of Indiana, Attorney-General.

JOHN WANAMAKER, of Pennsylvania, Postmaster-General.

BENJAMIN F. TRACY, of New York, Secretary of the Navy.

JOHN W. NOBLE, of Missouri, Secretary of the Interior.

JEREMIAH M. RUSK, of Wisconsin, Secretary of Agriculture.

On Tuesday afternoon the Senate confirmed the nominations without opposition, and yesterday the new Cabinet officers took the oath and entered upon the discharge of their duties.

—In these days when daily newspapers are almost as plentiful as falling leaves in Autumn it is hardly necessary to fill the columns of weekly newspapers with official promulgations. The GAZETTE refrains therefrom spreading the excellent inaugural address of President Harrison in full before its readers, knowing that every one of its subscribers has ere this had ample opportunity to peruse the same in Tuesday morning's journals. Briefly epitomized the address advocates a protective policy. The President says that every new factory is an extension of the productive capital of the State more real than added territory. He disavows any sectional policy, counsels amendment of the naturalization laws, disclaims any wish to interfere in foreign affairs, and says no foreign government must be permitted to interfere with ours. Heads of departments are expected to enforce the Civil Service laws, and he hopes to do something more to enforce the reform. He would reduce the surplus without breaking down the protective tariff. He wants more ships, and the pension laws should give more discriminating relief. He desires to "exalt patriotism and moderate party contentions." He thinks "no political party can long pursue advantage at the expense of public honor or by rude and indecent methods."

—We have a distinct recollection that about four years ago prominent Democrats with "ghoulish glee" confidently asserted that the last Republican President of the United States had been inaugurated. The twenty-five years of supremacy of the Republican party was supposed by these gentlemen to be the end of Republicanism. When Mr. Cleveland took up the reins it looked that way. But four years of Democratic rule, and four years of Democratic doctrine satisfied the people that they had enough. The attempted legislation of the Democratic party looking towards the building up of the industries of the South at the expense of those of the North, the vetoing by the Chief Executive of proper soldiers' pension bills, and the manifest desire to crush out the manufacturing interests of the nation by favoring the importation of foreign goods with the payment of greatly reduced duties, brought about a reaction of sentiment that made the election of a Republican candidate possible, and to-day, with a gap of only four years interruption, the Republican party is again in power.

A wise administration, such as we believe President Harrison's will be, a due consideration of the wants of the people of this nation, such as we believe a Republican Senate and a Republican House will give, and a decent and faithful performance of their duties by the office-holders of the new administration, will go far towards establishing the principles of Republicanism upon a firm and enduring basis.

—The testimony in a recent divorce case in New Haven, Conn., consisted largely of stenographic reproductions of conversations held between the defendant and the co-respondent over a telephone wire. The Connecticut Senate has just passed a bill making it a misdemeanor to tap a telegraph or telephone wire for detective purposes. Hereafter giddy Connecticut men can "Hello! Hello!" without fear that the drift of their remarks has got into a hostile electric current. By the way, what made the Connecticut Senate so nearly unanimous in this matter?—World.

—There is a bill before the Legislature, which, if it passes, will put an end to hunting in Pennsylvania. It declares quail, pheasant, red, black and gray squirrel, raccoons and deer, the personal property of the owners of the land on which they abide or range, and it makes it a penal offence to hunt, trap or kill, except by written consent of the owners of the land, any of these animals or birds. The penalty is ten dollars, to be paid to the school fund of the district in which the offence is committed.

—A remarkable instance showing how a person of advanced years may be able to retain the interest of young people comes from Taunton, Mass. Mrs. Mary C. Patton, ninety-three years old has had charge of the infant class in a Methodist Sunday-school in that city during the past forty-eight years. She never misses a session of the school, and the children almost worship her. Here is a youthful heart and head despite the lapse of almost a century of years.

—Jefferson Davis, the aged leader of the Southern Confederacy, is now past eighty years of age. Although his hair is white and his voice not so strong as it was in the prime of life, Mr. Davis is intellectually as clear and bright as ever. His step has lost its firmness and elasticity somewhat, yet he stands as erect and moves about as easily as a much younger man.

—A. B. Cleveland, President of the A. B. Cleveland Seed Company (Limited), left New York city about a month ago and no one connected with the concern knows where he is. His accounts are over-drawn, some say $3,000, others say $30,000, and, it is said, his friends have suffered to the extent of $100,000 or more, personal loans.

TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts: The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent of the entire railroad mileage of Montana; spans the Territory with its main line from east to west; is the only short line to Helena; the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory.

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney, Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the center of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland. No other trans-continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory. Ten days stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St. Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles; to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days, according to destination. No other line from St. Paul or Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington.

In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California.

Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and books giving you valuable information in reference to the country traversed by this great line from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colors.

Address your nearest ticket agent, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

*"How divine a thing a woman may be made," when her cold is cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"Mother, can I go out to fish?"
No, no, my little sonny,
You know you've got a swollen foot,
My precious little honey."

But they got a bottle of Salvation Oil and he went and caught an eel, and ate it like a man.

—Judge Paxson has subscribed five thousand dollars to the stock of the proposed railroad from Hartsville to New Hope. He also gives the right of way through his property, a distance of one mile or more. Albert S. Paxson also follows, in the sum of one thousand, but gives the right of way, come where it may.

*IT IS A CURIOUS FACT that the body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite, and giving a healthy tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure,"
is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for phamphlet on this disease.

Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, strengthens the lungs and invigorates the whole system.

—Coal has been reduced 25 cents per ton at the yards in Doylestown.

*THE PERFECTION of the age in the medical line is the liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. It is agreeable to the taste, acceptable to the stomach, harmless in its nature, painless yet prompt and thorough in its action. John K. Young 55 Bath St., agent for Bristol.

SYRUP OF FIGS—Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. John K. Young, agent, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

*THE POSTMASTER, Winchester, Mass., says: I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carleton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and its large sale is undoubtedly due to the fact that it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not think too much can be said in its praise. Yours truly,
Geo. P. Brown, P. M.

Hard Rubber Trusses, $3 each, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—very palatable—75 cents a pint, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars.

Strictly Pure Cream Tartar, 50 cents a pound, 15 cents a quarter pound, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Wooden tooth-picks—2500 for 5 cents, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Complete Establishment.
Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the fall and winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

PRINCTON, N. J., Jan. 8th, 1889.
MR. J. P. MILLS,
Dear Sir:—I have used Moffat's medicines in every kind of sickness. Have always found them to be what was needed, giving relief as soon as they had time to act. I saved a child's life, when it was not quite six years old after two doctors had given it up, by powdering two of Moffat's pills, dissolving them in a little water and giving the solution as an injection, and in less than one hour he was out of danger. He is living yet and is about 40 years old. Having used Moffat's medicines since June 1838 I think I ought to be entitled to wholesale prices. Anyhow please send me, by Adams Express the following, at your lowest cash price, with the bill so I can remit by return mail: 12 bottles Moffat's Bitters; 24 boxes Moffat's Pills, plain (not coated;) 2 boxes of Page's Climax Salve. Yours respectfully,
MRS. C. M. ZAPF,
Cor. Canal and Dickinson Sts.,
Princeton, Mercer Co., N. J.
P. O Box 182.

*Get your umbrellas repaired and recovered at short notice at the Ark.

HUMANITY.

There is a soul above the soul of each,
A mightier soul, which yet to each belongs;
There is a sound made of all human speech,
And numerous as the concourse of all songs;
And in that soul lives each, in each that soul,
Though all the ages are its lifetime vast.
Each soul that dies, in its most sacred whole
Receiveth life that shall forever last.
And thus forever with a wider span
Humanity o'erarches time and death;
Man can elect the universal man,
And live in life that ends not with his breath,
And gather glory that increases still
Till Time his glass with Death's last dust shall fill.
—Richard Watson Dixon.

ALL OF CLAY.

Turn, turn, my wheel! Turn round and round,
Without a pause, without a sound;
So spins the flying world away!
This clay, well mixed with marl and sand,
Follows the motion of my hand;
For some must follow, and some command,
Though all are made of clay!
—Longfellow

Ink Rains.
Writing from Grahamstown, Cape Colony, Mr. L. A. Eddie gives an account of some extraordinary showers that fell there. A storm commenced near midday and lasted till late the next morning. At intervals during this period heavy showers of rain fell, after which large areas were found to be covered with water as black as ink. Two theories are put forward to account for the observed facts, one attributing it to dust in the air from a recent volcanic eruption, while the other considers the phenomena to be due to the passage of the earth through a dense meteoric stream, the dust of which, suspended in the atmosphere, was carried down by the rain, and being essentially iron, formed, on being mixed with the organic acids of the soil, a true ink. —Scientific American.

Stealing a Trade.
We have all heard of "the little black eyed rebel" who, by dint of a kiss and certain coquettish glances "from the corner of her eye," succeeded in carrying important dispatches in the enemy's very face. She is not the only patriotic girl who has made coquetry do military duty. In Margaret Sidney's "Old Concord" is the following story of Millicent Barrett, who lived in that historic town in the revolutionary days:

Milly, being young and pretty, had learned how to coquet, and while on a visit to Cambridge had captivated the hearts of some British soldiers. Especially did she fascinate one of the officers, and, woman like, used to tease him to tell her how they managed their military affairs, and how they made their cartridges.

He, man like, explained the process, but told Milly that if it were known in England that he had given her the secret, he should, on his return, lose his head—as though he had not already lost it!

After the eventful 19th of April, Milly went home to her father's house, and at once proceeded to use her newly acquired knowledge. She gathered all her mates about her and told them the secret; then busily the young fingers flew, forming after the directions given by the Englishman the cartridges that were to save her brave countrymen. The scissors that she used have been given to the Concord library by a cousin of the heroine.—Youth's Companion.

*Excellent rag carpet for sale at a bargain at the Ark.

—A number of new houses will be built at Morrisville this Spring, on account of the demand for them already.

Economical Baking Powder.
A curious housekeeper of experience recently made a careful practical test of the comparative baking value of a large number of the baking powders in the market, including those of low and high cost. She found that two teaspoonful of the Rumford produced as good results as four teaspoonfuls of the cheap powders, and far better than could be obtained from two teaspoonfuls of any other kind, no matter what the cost. From this she concluded that it was more economical to use the Rumford than the low priced adulterated powders, and the product was much better. We commend a trial of this experiment by our lady friends.

*FOR OVER THREE MONTHS my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—Mrs. W. H. Carleton, wife of Deacon Carleton, First Baptist Church, Winchester, Mass.

Genuine Ceylon Cinnamon is very much better than the ordinary, and sells for 25 cents a quarter pound, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Window Glass of all sizes and at low prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

*Dr. Theel, the renowned Specialist has cured more cases of special, kidney, blood and nervous diseases than all others combined. The power of healing that the Doctor possesses is no doubt due to his complete, practical knowledge of the allopathic, homœopathic and eclectic system of medicine. We would advise those suffering to consult him in person or by letter. Office 538 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF A—
VALUABLE WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON the premises, at 10 o'clock A. M. on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27th, 1889, the 12-Sett Woolen Mill and machinery known as the Livingston Mills, situate in the Borough of Bristol, Pa., on the New York Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 23 miles north of Philadelphia.

The premises embrace an entire block of ground, about 275x300 feet, with a four-story stone mill building 54x230 feet, containing 44,000 square feet of floor surface, and in addition thereto, engine and boiler house, picker and dye house, wash house, wool, storage, sorting and scouring house, machine shop and carpenter shop.

The machinery consists of a 200-HP. Corliss engine, 400-HP. boilers, 12 setts of cards, 11 S. A. mules containing 4600 spindles, 48 Knowles & Crompton broad fancy looms of the latest construction with all preparatory and finishing machinery necessary to constitute a perfect and complete woolen mill. The entire premises are provided with automatic sprinklers and a complete system of fire protection, and lighted by incandescent electric lights.

The arrangement of the mill is such as to secure the utmost economy of work, and the location is unsurpassed for supply of help and convenience of access to markets. The mill will be sold entire or in parts, as may appear most advantageous.

Manner of sale and conditions made known on day of sale. WM. H. GRUNDY, Assignee.

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, March 4, 1889.

Gloriosa.

Do you know the stuff?

It is silk-and-wool.

The warp, which is thrown up to the face, is all silk, the filling is wool, the effect is changeable and beautiful—a sort of sublime silk-warp mohair, only better.

Crush it in your hand, then shake it out. Where are the wrinkles? Drop dust upon it, then shake it again. Where is the dust? Gone, like the wrinkles.

A full dress pattern is 7 yards, sometimes more, and again less. Such a pattern weighs a pound and a quarter, and is so compact that Benedict may easily carry it home in his overcoat pocket. A troop of Gloriosa came to the Novelty Dress Goods counters late last week—in blue, red, yellow, steel, gray, plain and striped. 48 inches wide at $1.50. Nobody told of their coming. But somehow the stuffs caught the eye and won the approval of many wise women. A Gloriosa stampede began.

Are you not interested?

Get a Colored Silk-Warp Henrietta that's worthy the name, and you've a delightful stuff.

Whatever is good in the silk shows; whatever is good in the wool shows. They help each other. Silk never seems so silky nor wool so soft as when the two get together in a Henrietta.

Pretenders, of course. There is the trouble. Fair outside and even tint isn't all. Get a bit between thumb and fingers. Pull. Does it slip? There's a test. The flimsy, slimpsy stuffs that masquerade as Silk-Warp Henriettas give with very little pressure. They're a nuisance.

We won't touch a yard of Silk Warp goods that we don't know to be right. Soft but springy, lustrous, firm.

Only the best makes. Line of Colored Silk-Warp Henriettas is now complete. $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

Hemstitched and Bordered Nun's Veiling—Black. For Dresses. A very few pieces got into town last season. Not one woman in a thousand caught sight of them. They were snapped up too quickly. They'll be scarce again this year—not very plenty now. Prices will almost certainly be higher.

It takes mountains of stuffs to go around when a good share of the women everywhere are on the watch for it. Mountains of this Hemstitched and Bordered Nun's Veiling have not been made yet.

The fullest assortment we know of. 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.

Maybe a hundred 50 cent double-width All-Wool Suitings. Stripes, plaids, and solid colors. Good-looking stuffs—something for any right-minded taste. Better weight and quality than you've been used to get for half-a-dollar.

An armful of Books from the New-Book Table:

Jonathan and His Continent. By Max O'Rell	$1 10
The American Commonwealth. By James Bryce. 2 vols	5 40
A Daughter of Eve. By the Author of Margaret Kent	1 10
Scientific Religion. By Laurence Oliphant	2 00
The Nun of Kenmare	1.10
Through the Heart of Asia. By Gabriel Bonvalot. 2 vols	7 75
Hazell's Annual. A Cyclopædia for 1889	1 20
French Traits. By W. C. Brownell	1 10
The Government of the United States. By W. J. Cocker	.68
Books and Men. By Agnes Repplier	.90
Whitaker's Almanac for 1889	.80
Paper cover	.40
Gertrude's Marriage. By W. Heimburg. Translated by Mrs. J. W. Davis	.90
Paper cover	.60
First and Fundamental Truths. By McCosh	1 50
Elementary History of Art. By D'Anvers. New edition	3 00
Robert Elsmere. By Mrs. Humphrey Ward	.25
Beachcroft at Rockstone. By Charlotte M. Yonge	1 10
Mexico. Story of the Nations. By Susan Hale	1 10
Commodore Junk. By G. Manville Fenn	.75
A Stiff-necked Generation. By L. B. Walford	.75
Paper	.25
The Land of Darkness. By Author of The Little Pilgrim	.60
Ancient Rome. By Rodolpho Lanciani	4 50
Authors at Home. By J. L. and J. B. Gilder	1 10

Men' Linen Handkerchiefs that since Christmas were $4.80 a dozen are going at $2.25. Pure white, hemmed and bordered.

Women's Handkerchiefs—printed borders and hemstitched—90c a dozen, 6 for 45c.

Harvest time for Handkerchief buyers, sure enough.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

BUYER. Persons desiring goods of any kind purchased in Philadelphia or New York can have orders promptly filled by applying to C. V. TITUS, 144 Ru..clide Street. ☞ Samples on hand.

ELEANOR KIRK'S LETTER.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The short-waisted Empire dresses worn without corsets, the bust held in place by judiciously arranged waists, are becoming every day more fashionable. Novelty cloths, Chalon cloths, and every description of soft spring and summer materials will be made in this or a similar style.

Very few women can be made to believe that pimples, muddy complexions and wrinkles are the results in many cases of tight-lacing. But this is true, as every conscientious physician will admit. Anything that impedes the free circulation of the blood will produce disastrous results. A fasionable lady of middle age became much annoyed by a swelling and redness under the eyes. This gave a bulging appearance to the eyes themselves, and the most artistic touches of her French maid failed to conceal the sad blemish. Her own physician could not help her. At last in despair she called a medical man who made it the business of his life to tell the truth and spare not.

"Allow me to test your breathing capacity," he said.

When this had been done he added:

"Kindly permit me to look at your feet."

The little pointed-toed, high-heeled boots, two sizes too small, were raised for inspection.

"Get some shoes to fit you, leave off this most damnable habit of tight-lacing, exercise in the open air every day, and your eyes will be well in a month. Twenty-five dollars, please."

This is a true story, and although the patient left the office a deeply offended woman, she nevertheless did as she was told, and in less than a month her eyes were as well as ever. Now I know that some of the most terrible nervous maladies have been developed by tight shoes. Corns and other disgusting excresecenses, which are the perceptible results of the endeavor to make a small foot out of a large one, are the very least of the baleful effects. Periodic nervous headaches, as well as many distinctly feminine diseases, are in many instances directly traceable to improper foot-gear. In response to many inquiries concerning lotions for pimples and wrinkles and roughness of the skin, and the healthfulness or unhealthfulness of certain advertised remedies, I must plead ignorance and recommend caution. Arsenic is a very potent poison, and does have a bleaching effect upon the complexion. But pimples are preferable to poison, in my opinion. There is a very bright woman in this city who is having great success among her friends with a remedy for such things, and her treatment includes a set of hygienic exercises which, though simple, are extremely efficacious. Whatever she uses is absolutely harmless, and I can cheerfully recommend her to all those who are sensible enough to know that external beauty must depend upon the right use of the nerves and muscles as well as upon the proper healthful outside aids.

A Dakota housekeeper, who, by the way, seems like "Martha" of old, "troubled about many things," wishes to know "if crazy quilts are really going out of fashion? if cotton bed comfortables are unhealthy? what can be done for a head that aches from year's end to year's end, and how to keep silver bright?" Now I consider that these are interesting questions, and if I had space I should like to reproduce the letter of this far-away correspondent. It is full of care from start to finish, and I know as well as if I had seen her that she represents that very large class of housekeeping martyrs, a set which is never happy except when most miserable. And now for the questions. Crazy quilts have had their day, and it was none too short. One needn't go into spasms on this account. Just turn 'em upside down, cover them with a spotless linen, Marseilles, or lace counterpane, and the country is quite safe. In reference to the unhealthfulness of cotton comfortables, I would say that the emanations from the body cannot pass off so readily through cotton as through wool; therefore blankets are certainly to be preferred from a hygienic stand-point. Headaches, as chronic as those described by my correspondent, must have a permanent reason for existing. I am not a physician, nor a prophet, yet I should not be afraid to wager a few cents that this housekeeper has brought all her troubles upon herself by overwork, and the habit of worrying. I shouldn't be surprised if she sewed for hours in a close room without even opening a window once in the meantime to change the air, when such a process ought to be repeated every half hour at least. In fact, I should not be surprised at anything silly that a tired and discouraged housewife may do or may not do. How I wish these things were as easy of solution as the cleaning of the silver, which is evidently the very last straw on this woman's load of anxieties. It is not unlikely that all her grievances could be removed as readily as this last one, by a little common sense. It is to be hoped that the women who do their own work do not keep unnecessary pieces of silver about, but if they own plate and want to be martyrs, they probably do. Now, if my poor Dakotan will take some Electro-Silicon, a fine powder which never scratches, and requires no expenditure of physical force, and with a soft woolen rag will rub the articles in question, polishing them thereafter with chamois, the result will not only be gratifying but inspiring. The great trouble with housekeeping martyrs is that they never get time to read, and housekeepers are the very ones who should know what is going on in the world. Now I saw it stated the other day that if housekeepers would send their addresses to the manufacturers, 72 John street, New York, enough Electro-Silicon, which, Marion Harland says, "produces a brilliancy heretofore unknown," would be immediately forwarded to polish all the family silver without even the expense of postage. I have used the article for years and can give my heartiest recommendation. But as everybody on the American continent can try it themselves without money and without price, by simply sending their address on a postal to the manufacturers, there is nothing more to be said.

A young housekeeper writes to know if I will tell her exactly what I think as to the value of a system of study upon her especially defective memory. "I can remember dates and names well enough," she says, "and am particularly happy in recalling conversations, but I can not do my marketing without a list, and if I trust to my memory at a dry goods counter, I am sure to leave out the most necessary articles. This annoys me very much, as it is a confession of serious weakness, and if I thought the system of Prof. Loisette would assist me I should be thankful to try it." In response I would say that the special value of this system is its adaptability to any or all mental functions. A student need waste no time in strengthening that which is already strong enough, but can devote all the time in building up that which is weak. The lesson papers will show her in the most simple fashion what to do, and there is nothing in the whole realm of study more fascinating to the person who loves mental exercises. This system, in my estimation, ranks in enjoyment with the study of the languages, only, of course, it is much less difficult.

RAISED DOUGHNUTS.—Peel and boil four good sized potatoes; mash fine, and pour boiling water over them until of the consistency of gruel; let cool, add a Fleishmann's compressed yeast cake, and a little flour; rise till light, then add one pint sweet milk, one and a half cups sugar, one-fourth cup (large measure) butter, a salt-spoon salt, a little nutmeg and cinnamon: stir in flour until stiff, let rise again, then add a half-teaspoon soda dissolved in a little milk; pour out on a moulding-board, mix stiff enough to cut out, and roll to half an inch thickness; cut in long strips two inches wide and divide diagonally into pieces three inches long, set where it is warm, let rise on the board until light, and then fry. A very nice variation of this recipe may be made as follows: Roll part of the dough about half an inch thick, cut into small biscuit, let rise, and when light roll down a little, lay a few raisins rolled in cinnamon in the center, wet the edges by dipping the finger in cold water and passing it over them; draw them together and press firmly, and drop them in the hot fat. A tea-spoon of apple-butter or any kind of jam may be used instead of the raisins. When made with the raisins they are the real German "oley kocks."

ELEANOR KIRK.

SAFE INVESTMENTS.

THE KEYSTONE MORTGAGE CO., OF ABERDEEN, DAKOTA.
Eastern Office, 1328 Chestnut St. Philada., Pa.
Capital $250,000. Offer guaranteed, 7 per cent. Semi-Annual Real Estate Mortgages at Par. These mortgages are secured by lands worth three to six times their amount. We offer choice investments in Aberdeen City Property. Aberdeen is a city of 6,000, and is growing more rapidly than any other town in Dakota. Address for full particulars.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Nov. 6, 1888.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes.
CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
Cloth & Gold Binding
144 Pages, with Steel Engraving,
MAILED FREE.
Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
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32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

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Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

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Annual Premium for $3,000, age 33	$ 97.44
Total paid 20 years (life insured meanwhile)	1,948 80
1. Cash value paid end of 20 years	3,654.00
2. Paid up policy end of 20 years	6,090.00
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and policy continued in force (paid up) for	3,000.00

Write for fuller explanation, giving your age.
I. L. REGISTER, Financial Agent,
Equitable Life Assurance Society
(Drexel Building)
5th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia.
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McCallum & Sloan,

1012 and 1410 Chestnut St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Manufacturers and Dealers in

CARPETS:

Axminster, Wilton,
Moquette, Brussels,
Tapestry, Ingrain,—
In New Designs and Colorings.

A Special Line of

PER YARD.

Wiltons at	$1.75	$2.00	$2.25
Moquette at	1.25		
Brussels at	1.00	1.10	1.25
Tapestry at	.60	.65	.75
Ingrain at	.50	.65	.75

ART SQUARES,
OIL CLOTHS,
LINOLEUMS.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

U. S. PENSIONS due many Officers, Soldiers, their Widows, Children and Dependent Parents everywhere. If in doubt, or any Pension information wanted, write here. No Washington, D. C., or other Agency so advantageous as this N. J. Agency. ☞ Thousands of Pensions, aggregating millions of dollars, obtained through this Agency and others allowed daily. ☜
Address, with two stamps,
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Counselor at Law,
234 E. State St., Trenton, N. J.
(Late U. S. Pension Agent N. J., Bvt. Brigadier General.)
☞ Refers to Gov., U. S. Sen.'s and M. C.'os N. J., Posts G. A. R., and Pensioners all U. S. Canada, &c.

PAYNE'S MONARCH CATARRH CURE

CATARRH of Nose or Throat in any stage, acute or chronic, also Hay Fever or Cold in Head, rapidly cured. High medical endorsement. A lawyer who had Catarrh 17 yrs. discovers a cure which is now given to the world. No cocaine or harmful substance. No snuff or douche. Easy, safe, agreeable. Send for circular with home testimonials. ... cured. Druggists, 50c.; mail, 50c.; mail, re- PAYNE & CO., ATHENS, PA.

BIRD MANNA

The Great Secret of the Canary Breeders of the Hartz Mountain, Germany. Bird Manna will restore the song of Cage Birds, will prevent their ailments and keep them in good condition. Makes canaries sing, even while shedding feathers. Sent by mail on receipt of 15c. Sold by all druggists. Directions free. Bird Food Co., 400 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa.

FREE Package of Fronefield's Cattle Powder for Horses, Cattle & Poultry. The best made. FRONEFIELD'S C. P. Co., 346 Dillwyn St. Phila. Pa.

2 NEW ARTICLES FOR THE PEOPLE! To introduce our new and fast-selling novelties, we will, for 30 days only, send, post-paid, the Novelty Printing Outfit and the Wonder Hat Rack for 60c. The Printing Outfit is complete with 4 alphabets, holder, indelible ink, pads, &c. The Hat-Rack is the most wonderful and funniest thing in existence. Sticks anywhere. Hang your hat on a window, mirror, or any smooth surface. Makes everyone laugh.

$10 A DAY

HAT RACK

INK PADS

Hat-hook 10c., 4 for 25c., 12 50c., $1 81, 100 $2. Outfit 50c. P.O. stamps. WORLD MFG. Co., 122 Nassau St., N.Y.

Miscellaneous

To the Citizens of Bristol———
HAVING OPENED A
Stove & Tin Store,
COR. MILL AND POND STS.,
You will find there all kinds of
House Furnishing Goods,
——INCLUDING——
TINWARE of all kinds,
Dairy-ware, Agate-ware.
Tin Roofing and Spouting
Promptly attended to, and executed in the neatest manner, with the best materials.
Plumbing and Gas Pipe Fitting
In all its branches. All kinds of repair work, pertaining to Heaters, Stoves, Wash Paves, Tinware, etc., at short notice.
Water and Steam Pipes repaired.
Milk Cans made to order.
Estimates cheerfully furnished to contractors, at
LIPPINCOTT'S.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,

55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes,
Agent for the sale of Ñ ee & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints,
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.
We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

HOGUET'S

WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
(ESTABLISHED IN 1841)
By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
☞ Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

DeWitt Brothers.

Buy where you can get the most for your money.

We respectfully invite EVERYBODY who purchase

Flowers

To examine our STOCK and PRICES, then look elsewhere, and buy where you can get the best Plants for the least money. All kinds of Fresh Vegetables in their season.

The best selections can be made at

DeWITT BROTHERS'
Green Houses,
POND STREET, BRISTOL

The Great Reservation
—AND—
MILK RIVER VALLEY
—OF—
MONTANA.

Have just been opened for settlement to the home-seeker. You have a right to a homestead under your government rights. Why not use it before it is too late? Land all free to settlers, and it is the only part of the United States where free land suitable for Stock or Grain raising can be taken, at or near stations on the line of a railroad. You can take your choice from level valley lands or gently rolling bench lands. Soil very rich, and produces all grains and vegetables without irrigation. Climate delightful, being made very mild in winter by warm Chinooks from the Pacific Ocean. Timber, water and coal in abundance. Cheap land seekers' and settlers' tickets. Buy tickets to Glasgow, Chinook, (Dawes), Benton, Great Falls, Helena and Butte. Plenty of Government land near those points. For further information apply to F. I. Whitney, General Passenger and Ticket Agent St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Don't Wait!

Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS Immediately. Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored?

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow.

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Miscellaneous

EVERYTHING
IN CONNECTION WITH
Real Estate.

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BRISTOL, PA.
SECRETARY OF THE
Bristol, Fidelity,
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IS NOW READY TO RECEIVE APPLICATIONS for the electric light from private consumers. A. WEIR GILKESON, Secretary.

WANTED.
WANTED TWO STEADY, RESPECTABLE young men to learn a good paying business. Taught in one hour. Apply all week. 50 N. 13th Street, third floor, Philadelphia.

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Upper Lehigh
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COAL

Of all sizes and best qualities.

Dry Kindling Wood,
HARD AND SOFT,
$2.00 Cart-load.

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☞ Near the Rolling Mill.

SPECTACLES,
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Of the best quality carefully adjusted and fitted by skilled assistants, to suit the various defects of vision.

All the latest improvements, cork bridges and nose pieces.

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Incubator Thermometers,
Thermometers of all kinds. Catalogues on application.

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WAGES $3.00 PER DAY.

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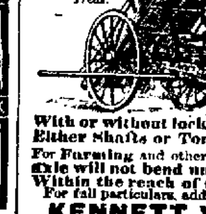

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A PERFECT DUMPER, and the SHORTEST TURNING WAGON MADE
With or without lock. Either Shafts or Tongue.
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NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—There were a couple of arrests for fast driving last evening.

Five new members joined the Merchants' Protection Association last night.

—Rev. Mr. Firore, of Riverton, N. J. preached in the Baptist Church last Sunday.

—The sale of a large portion of the real estate of Joshua Peirce takes place to-morrow.

—Mr. Adolph Ancker has our thanks for late copies of Cuban, Florida and Georgia newspapers.

—Rev. J. M. Dunaway, of Crozer Seminary, will preach in the Baptist Church on next Sunday, March 10th.

—Nine loans were sold at the Bristol Building Association last Monday at a monthly premium of 21, 26 and 27 cents

—Seventeen persons united with the Presbyterian church last Sunday, making a total of about fifty during the past year.

—Barclay Croghan sold his two houses on Penn street at public sale last Thursday to Salvatino Paglione and Zecheria Bucco for $1253.50.

—Christopher McGrane has sold two houses situated between the old and new railroad tracks in the Third Ward to Vincenzo Della for $1,600.

—A charter was granted on Friday by the State Department to the Delaware River Improvement Company, of Morrisville, Bucks county; capital, $100,000.

—Only 21 excursion tickets were sold from Bristol to Washington during the past week. The inclement weather had a marked effect in reducing the number to such small proportions.

—The steel plate printing establishment in Blackwood's building next the water works has been closed for a number of weeks. Yesterday the presses and other material were shipped elsewhere.

—Dr. G. K. Morris, of Philadelphia, an active and earnest advocate of prohibition, and an eloquent speaker, will lecture on the Constitutional Amendment in the Methodist Episcopal Church next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The public is invited to be present.

—The County Commissioners will meet at their office in Doylestown on the 12th and 14th of March as a board of revision, for the purpose of determining whether the Returns of the Assessors, for the year 1889, are above or below just rates and to equalize the same.

—A case of much interest to a number of persons in the vicinity of Newtown is pending in the courts, which is expected to test the question whether the stockholders of the defunct Newtown Banking Company are liable to make up deficiencies to the creditors of the concern.

Ex-City Treasurer Bell, of Philadelphia, has purchased the John Hope property on Radcliffe street, and will so improve it that it will be one of the finest residences in the borough. The plans for re-modeling are now in the hands of Charles M. Guyon, who will do the painting.

Miss Kitty Rhoades has been delighting good sized audiences at the Opera House. Her Company is composed of artistes of above the average ability, and the production of "Faust" this evening with special scenery and handsome stage novelties will be sure to attract and please a full audience.

—William S. Wright, who has been a law student in B. F. Gilkeson's office for several years, passed a very creditable examination before the Board of Examiners last Friday. Mr. Wright has been a hard student and will make an excellent lawyer. His admission to the bar will be granted at the next term of Court.

—The Young Men's Alliance of the Methodist Church met in the class-room on Tuesday evening and listened to a pleasant programme. After several readings a general discussion took place upon "What are the causes of Intemperance?" This was participated in by Revs. S. T. Kemble, and Jos. Cook and J. M. Brown.

—Eighty-five shares of the Farmers' National Bank were sold at public sale on Tuesday morning in front of the Bank building. Dr. J. P. Agnew, purchased 20 shares at $51 per share; Andrew Shaffer 10 at $50; Jesse W. Knight 10 at $50, and William Kinsey 45 at $50. Five shares of Bristol Improvement Company stock were offered but no bids were received.

—Isaiah V. Williamson, the aged millionaire, is believed to be dying. He was attacked with heart failure the other day and since then his condition is such that his death may occur at any moment. Mr. Williamson has not yet signed his will in which he sets aside $1,000,000 or $1,500,000 to help on his school and which would fail unless it was signed before his death.

—A few days ago Drs. H. Pursell and E. J. Groom performed a surgical operation upon William Terneson, who has been suffering for five or six years from an ulcerated throat, which had defied the skill of all the physicians to whom he had applied for relief. An incision of nearly two inches in depth was made, and a wisdom-tooth extracted which had separated from the jaw and became embedded in the membrane.

—The work of fitting up the property on Radcliffe street recently donated to the Woman's Christian Association of Philadelphia for a home for young women is rapidly progressing. It will be an attractive place for young women of moderate means to board at low rates, who find that sea air does not agree with them. The home will be conducted upon the same plan as the one under the control of the Association that is located at Asbury Park.

—In accordance with the order of Court, the Commissioners in the matter of the division of the Third ward met at the Closson House at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Monday morning last. The Commissioners appointed were James K. Miller, Alfred F. Schoetz and Wm. F. Kelly. The counsel appearing pro and con the division were John C. Stuckert and B. F. Gilkeson, Esqs. Arguments were made by both attorneys, Mr. Stuckert favoring a division and Mr. Gilkeson opposing it. While there has been much talk in regard to the best line for making the division, some favoring the Race and others Bath street, yet Mr. Gilkeson argued that while there were fewer voters in the present Third ward than in both the First and Second wards, yet if divided it would have as many members of Council as the other two wards, thus placing power and authority in the hands of the minority. The Commissioners adjourned at 3 P. M., reserving their decision.

THE LENTAL SEASON.

Archbishop Ryan of the Roman Catholic Church has issued the following regulations for observance in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia during the Lental Season, which begins next Wednesday:

1. All the faithful who have completed their 21st year are bound to observe the Fast of Lent, unless dispensed for legitimate reasons.

2. Only one full meal a day is allowed, except on Sundays.

3. On the days on which permission is granted to eat meat, both meat and fish are not to be used at the same meal.

4. A collation or partial meal is allowed in the evening. It should never exceed eight ounces.

5. Bread, butter, cheese, fruit of all kinds, salads, vegetables and fish are permitted at the collation. Milk and eggs are allowed by special dispensation.

6. By dispensation, it is lawful to drink in the morning some warm liquid, such as tea, coffee or chocolate, and to partake of a small portion of bread, not exceeding two ounces.

7. By dispensation, the use of lard instead of butter is allowed in preparing fish, vegetables, etc.

8. By dispensation, the use of flesh meat will be allowed at any time on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of Ember Saturday and Holy Saturday.

9. Persons exempted from the obligation of fasting, by age or laborious occupation, are not restricted to the use of meat at one meal only on those days on which its use is granted by dispensation.

10. When the principal meal cannot be taken at midday, be dispensation, it is permitted to change the order, taking the collation then and the dinner in the evening.

The faithful are reminded that besides the obligation of fasting imposed by the church, the holy season of Lent should be consecrated to earnest prayer, to the cultivation of a penitential spirit in view of our past sins, to such seclusion from the amusements of the world as one's state will permit, and also to generous almsgiving.

During this season the faithful should comply with the great church precept of annual communion. The time for receiving the Holy Eucharist extends from the first Sunday of Lent to Trinity Sunday, inclusive.

According to the directions of our Holy Father, Leo XIII, the offerings made on Good Friday will be devoted to the maintenance of the holy places in Palestine.

—The chief attraction of the March number of The Art Amateur is a superb colored plate of Jacqueminot roses. There is also a charming colored design of maiden-hair fern for tea-service decoration. The black and white designs include an exquisite decoration for a tete-a-tete set (forget-me-not), a plate (orchids), a panel (thistle-down), a Worcester vase, an altar frontal, an embroidered blotter, a decorative border, (iris), four screens representing the seasons, and artistic letters to be carved in wood. The articles of practical value are in unusual profusion, even for this always well-filled magazine. Another of the interesting "letters to a young lady who asks if she can learn china painting," is accompanied by admirable instructions for pen-drawing, by Ernest Knauft; (to be continued); for painting wild flowers, for painting pansies in water color, for executing an altar frontal, and for screen decorating. The hints to beginners in amateur photography are useful, as are those of "Architect" for home decoration. The numerous February Art Exhibitions are reviewed in an interesting way, and "Montezuma" in "My Note Book" tells the remarkable story of how he discovered a supposed "crayon," by Rosa Bonheur, to be a valueless forgery, though it sold for over $700 at a recent Stebbins sale. Price, 35 cents. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

—Moses Vandegrift, supervisor of Bensalem, seems to be an unfortunate man. He not only lost his wife and child, and considerable money belonging to the township, but he is in danger of losing more in another way. Along the river shore in that township a number of very wealthy men reside, having valuable real estate, but having little interest in the county or its affairs, all their business interests being in Philadelphia. Last year the road tax was very high, several bridges requiring renewal and repair, and the opening of roads after the March blizzard costing $1300. An obsolete feature of our road law requires that the supervisor shall give notice to all taxpayers, that on a certain day he will work on certain roads, and asking them to turn out and assist, and failing to give such notice, they are not required to pay their road tax in money. Supervisor Vandegrift failed to give these rich men such notice, and they now refuse to pay their road tax, having banded together under a written contract to resist, under the leadership of a certain lawyer of their number. The amount of tax due by these parties is over $100 each. If they persist in not paying, Mr. Vandegrift will have to make the amount good, on account of his failure to give the required notice.—Enterprise.

—The March issue of "The Eclectic," with its monthly feast of good things presents a rich variety of matter. The opening article by John Addington Symonds makes a brilliant comparison between Elizabethian and Victorian poetry, a story of the social as well as the literary characteristics of the two periods. Mr. W. T. Knight offers a clear account of M. Godin's successful experiment in cooperative manufacturing at Guise, Belgium. "The Growth and Decay of Class Distinctions" and "The European Outlook for 1889" are papers of interest, affecting questions of the time. H. H. Johnson's humorous paper on "The Ethics of Cannibalism" is marked by scientific knowledge. Other striking papere are entitled "The Scientific Bases of Optimism," "The Bismarck Dynasty" "The Trade of Author," and "American and English Girls," by Acton Lomax. There are a number of effective short papers and a thrilling short story in the best style of Blackwood, a Magazine in which more great short stories have been written than in any other magazine of the world. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscriptions for 3 months, $1. Eclectic and any $4 Magazine $8.

—Druggist H. G. Peters on Saturday evening tested the question of whether a sixteen candle power electric light was equal to the light produced by sixteen candles. He placed the sixteen candles in his window and a card informed the passers-by that the candles were the electric light of our forefathers. Jeweler Bayliss on one side of him, and Johnson Brothers on the other, had each burning in their show windows electric lights of 16-candle power. The general verdict was that the modern light was the superior of the two.

—Jules Rosendale, whose jewelry store on Chestnut street was robbed a year ago, has begun suit against the American District Telegraph Company to recover the amount lost—about $10,000. He alleges that his store was connected by wires with the defendant company's office, which should have guaranteed it protection from thieves.

*Boils, Carbuncles, and all eruptive diseases yield readily to the healing influences of Page's Climax Salve. It is a potent remedy. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE KINSEY-BURTON IMBROGLIO.

Mr. Burton:—One of the difficulties I have in discussing the question of taxation with my friend, the assessor of the Second ward, is that he starts off with such high sounding matters. In his first charge he makes against me for calling the attention of the voters to the importance of the selection of good men for office, he quotes a passage of Scripture, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," a grand motto, and I was pleased to learn that whatever difference might exist in our minds on the subject of taxation, my opponent, as an honorable man, was going to strictly adhere to his text. In his last reply he gives us another grand motto: "Truth is mighty and will prevail." I felt glad when I read it, for whatever difference the assessor and myself may have in the modes and results of taxation, we shall have no more broad and persistent denials of recorded facts. I thought that an honest man after reading extracts from the Commissioners' office, a part of which he furnished himself under oath, would make an acknowledgment that he had been mistaken in his denials that the valuations of real estate in 1888 exceeded those of 1885. But what do we hear? A rehash of the old denial. How characteristic of the man. How shall we account for his monstrosities? I can give but one reason. He is like the man who was called into court to give evidence in a horse case. In his evidence he said the horse was eighteen feet high. Counsel in cross-examining him: "You said the horse was eighteen feet high?" The witness replied: "Did I? Well, then, I stick to it." Hear him: He says, "W. K. asserts that the assessors increase the valuations of property by order of the Commissioners." I said no such thing, and no man but a perverter of language could say so. I said that when the assessors were asked why raise valuations, they said the Commissioners ordered us to do it. The taxes were raised, as I shall show; occupations from $100 to $200 and real estate from 50 to 80 per cent., in many cases, except his in the Second ward. Mine from $300 to $500, cost but $400 at public sale. Another in the Third ward cost at assignee's sale $490, assessed at $550. Both these houses rent for a dollar a month less each than when I bought them. The property of Mr. Beatty (his residence) in the Second ward, which I referred to in my last, was considered by the Commissioners so unjustly increased that they took off $1000. In relation to the assertion I made why the valuations of 1888 should not have been increased was, that persons attending public sales during the past two years had observed that properties were selling at public and private sales 25 per cent. below the prices they brought ten or fifteen years ago, as a general thing. He meets my statement with his stereotyped answer, it is false and untrue, and proceeds to select a few old properties to sustain his denial. He begins with an old house on Wood street. He says it was bought for $400 and sold for $800. Had he wanted to be truthful he would have told the public without reservation that the owner built a brick building and raised the house one story, and made other improvements amounting to the first cost of the house; that it would not have sold for $800 had not an owner of an adjoining property wanted a right of way out, which he could not have unless he bought the property. The property he says I bought for $1200 was sold by the Sheriff. It consisted of three old dilapidated houses built seventy-five years ago, two of them out of old shops. To make them tenable I expended $600, making the cost $1800, and sold them for $2608. He says a house sold some years ago on Cedar street, which has been lately sold for $900, and two other houses on which gains had been realized all not exceeding $5000. Now let us look on the other side of the picture. I begin at the head of Radcliffe street, the most fashionable street in the borough, having the finest residences. Gen. Montgomery's on the river bank, sold some years ago for $12,000; it has been lately sold for $7,500. The Joseph Keim property, which cost him $18,000 has lately been sold for $10,000. H. Peirce's lot, for which he paid $6,000, lately sold for $4,000. The Misses Peirce's beautiful school property sold a few years ago for $13,000, sold lately for $7,500. Robert Rogers' residence cost $10,000, and sold for $7,200. Captain Cone's residence sold three years ago for $12,000; two or three months ago it sold for the amount of the mortgage, $7,000. The property of the late L. P. K., for which the widow was offered $8,000 cash some years ago, would not bring $5,000 to-day. The property of B. F. Allen, which cost him $18,000, was sold for $8,200. The oldest and best mill property in the county, in which more money was made by those who run it than any other mill property in the county, was sold a few years ago for $60,000; it has lately been sold for the amount of the mortgage, $37,500, to its late owners. I could name many others, but enough has been said to show that any thinking man who had an interest in estates that required the judgment of impartial men to settle and adjudicate, wouldn't chose the assessor of the second ward for one. The absurdity of a man saying that in computing a matter of loss and gain, that a gain of $5,000 should overbalance a loss of $70,000, is simply ridiculous. It is almost as absurd as his saying a poor man don't pay any more tax on an assessment of $200 than he does on $100. He says, "Bearing in mind the complaints from the country districts the assessors took into consideration the depression of real estate and did not raise the valuations above those of 1885." Bearing in mind the complaints of the country districts &c., what had the assessors of Bristol to do with fixing valuations in Doylestown or Buckingham on complaints that their valuations were too high? Did the citizens of Bristol elect them to help the country assessors to have their valuations reduced by raising valuations in Bristol? Now let us see what this stickler for law swore he would do as assessor of the Second ward. I give the important part of his oath: "I, E—. J—. B—., do affirm that as assessor of the Second ward, &c., will support the constitution and laws of Pennsylvania, that I will well and truly make return and justly value all property taxable in that ward, without prejudice or partiality, fear or affection, reward, or hope of reward." Now, what was his object in hob-nobbing with the assessors in the country to the injury of the tax-payers of Bristol? Was it for reward, or hope of reward? Judging from his mode of inferring it looks more than suspicious. He still denies that the valuation of property in 1888 was any higher than in 1885. I have already given the figures from official documents, but it has been like water thrown on a duck's back. He has even gone so far as to deny his own record. I will again publish it, for I don't think he could have read it, or perhaps his spectacles must have been a little smoky, for he has never referred to it by attempting to show the statement was not true, by producing evidence that the record he made to the Commissioners was not true. Here is the record as recorded in the office:

TRIENNIAL ASSESSMENTS.

Year.	Valuation.
1882	$ 846,620
1885	1,841,024
1888	2,141,535

Showing there was an increase of valuations in 1885 over 1882 of $993,404, and in 1888 an increase over 1885 of $300,514. He talks about defending the Commissioners and assessors from charges made against them. The Commissioners had their own counsel, a competent and gentlemanly man. They had gone out of office and needed no defender. There happened a notice in the paper calling on the citizens of Bristol to select good men for office, and he immediately flies into a state of violent excitement and says, "Why, I am going to be a candidate, and that's an attack on me." He hunts up his old cleaver and starts out to brain the fellow who dared to say or intimate that he wasn't competent to be an assessor. He has been slinging that old cleaver around until he has cut himself very badly. My advice to him is, don't attempt to hew blocks with a razor. He has one of the smallest assessing districts in the borough, not over half a mile square, containing less assessable property than either of the other two wards. A school-boy of 16 can assess it in ten days. The law is so plain that a way-faring man, though a fool, need not err therein. He owns one of the best frame houses on Wood street between Dorrance and Market streets, and it is valued the lowest. Here are the valuations, taken from the published statement: 1884, $600; 1885, $600; 1886, $1200; 1887, $1200; 1888, $1200. Now, in 1886 he purchased at the sale of the assignee of Rogers Bro's., an adjoining lot of ground for $600, and built an addition to his mansion that did not cost less than $600. Not a dollar additional has been added to his valuation. He values Robert Brooks' house, not near as large, the lot not one-third as large, at $1000; and my property, adjoining, one and a-half story, sold at public sale for $400, he values at $500. I close my controversy with the assessor of the Second ward. It is plain to be seen why he was so anxious to be re-elected. The low valuations he assisted to put on his own property and the high charges he made for his services, thereby defrauding the county, the borough and the schools of their just dues from the property of the assessor of the Second ward by its not being valued at half its value, was not only shameful, but dishonorable. Hoping he may see his error in this matter, I leave him with my wishes for his future health and happiness.

WM. KINSEY.

—The Reading Iron Works have failed. The liabilities are over $1,000,000.

—The News anticipates an "explosion" that will smash the Soldier's Orphans School syndicate into small pieces.

—The Call boasts that Philadelphia leads the country in the building of war vessels and the construction of locomotives.

—Plans for a new theatre, on Eighth street above Race, to seat about 2000 people, have been left at the building Inspector's office for approval.

—An exchange says the reason a city or town is referred to as "she" is that there is more or less bustle about it; besides, it has outskirts.

—The body of Samuel Zell, of Mount Holly, was found on Monday in a pool of water. It it supposed that he fell in the pool while in a fit.

—Temporary embarrassments have caused the suspension of the Willets Manufacturing Company, which carries on the Excelsior Pottery in Trenton.

—William White, a "green goods" swindler, was sentenced Friday in the U. S. District Court, to 18 months in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $300.

—Actor Bandmann was sued in Allentown for a breach of contract made there two years ago. The constable who served the summons had the actor arrested for assault.

—Carncross' Minstrels have offended some of the newspaper members of the Clover Club by burlesquing that organization in "The Clever Club." It makes a difference whose ox is gored.

—Ruth Ann Knight, aged 50, of Somerton, was admitted to the Friends' Asylum for the Insane on January 4th, for treatment. On Wednesday she committed suicide by hanging.

—Says an exchange: "How strange that the man who thinks to improve on nature by clipping his horse in Winter, never practices his theory by wearing a linen duster in place of an overcoat."

—The Glasgow Iron Company, of Pottstown, has notified its puddlers that a reduction from $3.35 to $3 per ton will go into effect on March 18. Other employes will be reduced in proportion.

—Employes in the car shops of the Reading Railroad Company, in Reading, Pa., will be required to work thirteen hours daily, in order to get all its passenger cars in first-class condition for the coming season.

—A Hoosier has been given a verdict of $14,000 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the loss of a leg. Indiana men come high in these days. A year ago Hoosier legs were not quoted at a very high figure in the market. But times change, and men change with them.—N. Y. World.

—Robert Sigel, son of Gen. Franz Sigel the United States Pension Agent at New York, has been arrested on charges of forgery and violating the pension laws. He was a clerk in the Pension Agency, and is accused of "shaving" pensions. He was held in $20,000 bail for trial.

—In taking the next national census, it is proposed to enumerate the surviving veterans of the war of the rebellion, including names, age, residence, length of service, and the commands under which they served. It would be an important and interesting addition to the compilation usually made.

—Shakespeare is being translated into Chinese for the benefit of the young Emperor of the Celestial Kingdom, and if the march of progress continues, it is not too much to expect to learn of the evolution of almond eyed Hamlets and pig-tailed Falstaffs in the near future. And yet there are those who talk of the drama retrograding.

*There is no one's irexcusable folly as that of the simpleton who sits submissively down and languishes in the thraldom of dyspepsia when one box of Laxador will relieve him. At druggists. 25 cts.

A good nurse is a blessing to every family, and all sensible nurses recommend that innocent but effectual remedy for all the pains and ills that befall a baby,—Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

BRISTOL, Pa., March 4, 1889.

At a regular meeting of Division No. 1, A. O. H. of Bristol, Pa., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has been the will of the all-wise and omnipotent God to remove from our midst our beloved Brother, Joseph McClain, who departed this life March 2, 1889, at the age of 33 years; and,

Whereas, The intimate relations long held by the deceased with the members of this Division render it proper that we should place upon record our appreciation of his services as a true Hibernian, and his merits as a man worthy of the confidence and love of his fellow-man; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of God, we do not less mourn for the loss of our Brother, who has been called from his labor to rest.

Resolved, That we sympathise with the wife, family and relations of the deceased, and tender that consolation which the world can neither give nor take away.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the minute-book of the Division, and be published in the A. O. H. Record, Bristol Observer and Bucks County Gazette, and a copy presented to the wife and family of the deceased Brother.

C. WALL,
J. W. McBRIDE,
J. J. SULLIVAN,
P. KEATING,
E. J. McCUE.
Committee.

MARRIED.

MAUGER—VEAMANS.—On February 19th, by Rev. E. P. Shields, Mr. Samuel Mauger and Miss Lizzie Veamans, both of Bristol.

COOMBS—GUY.—Also on the 21st ult., by the same, Mr. Charles E. Coombs and Miss Lizzie Guy, both of Bristol.

HUNTING—DTTO.—On February 20, 1889, by Rev. Francis Asbury Gilbert, in Philadelphia, Ellwood Building and Miss Kate F. Otto, of Bristol, Pa.

TO RENT.—THE LARGE ROOM NO. 5 Radcliffe street, now used as a pool room. Apply at the Delaware House.

New Advertisements

Bristol Opera House.

SIX NIGHTS
—AND—
Saturday Matinee.

COMMENCING
Monday Evening, March 4th.

EV'RYBODY'S FAVORITE,
KITTY RHOADES
SUPPORTED BY THE LARGEST AND POSITIVELY THE BEST REPERTOIRE AGGREGATION NOW TRAVELING.

IN ALL NEW PIECES.

Opening on Monday Night in
A Mountain Pink.

"CLIP".....TUESDAY
"THE DANITES".....WEDNESDAY
"FAUST and MARGUERITE"...THURS.
"MAY BLOSSOM".....FRIDAY
"TRIXY".....SATURDAY MATINEE

A Car-Load of Special Scenery.

Prices 10, 20 and 30 cts. Come one and all.

No. 717.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, February 26th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$419,085 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	78,991 94
Due from approved reserve agents	78,753 83
Due from other National Banks	5,397 51
Due from State Banks and bankers	86 56
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,329 13
Checks and other cash items	1,128 36
Bills of other Banks	1,470 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	76
Specie	16,227 60
Legal tender notes	18,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$672,771 02

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	95,000 00
Undivided profits	13,899 25
National Bank notes outstanding	21,540 00
Dividends unpaid	360 00
Individual deposits subject to check	466,209 57
Due to other National Banks	43,251 88
Due to State Banks and bankers	346 72
TOTAL	$672,771 02

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss
I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 1st day of March, 1889.
W. H. H. FINE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
L. A. HOUPT,
ANTHONY SWAIN,
EDWARD THOMAS,
} Directors.

Executor's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE UPON the premises, on SATURDAY, MARCH 16th, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate and personal property belonging to the Estate of Ann Hamilton, deceased, viz.:

A messuage and lot of land containing 30 feet front on Mifflin street, in Bristol borough, Bucks county, Pa., adjoining lands of Daniel Curran and James K. Holt, with a depth of 33 feet. The improvements consist of a good frame house, two stories high, 16 by 16 feet, containing three rooms and a shed.

The personal property consists in part of a good bed-room set, lot of bedding, nine chairs, three rabies, clock, two mirrors, lot of ingrain carpet, two stands, three good trunks, lamps, glassdishes and crockery ware, two wash-tubs, lot of pictures, lot of boxes, &c.

Conditions of sale of real estate:—$50 in cash at close of sale, balance on April 1, 1889, when possession will be given and deed delivered at the expense of the purchaser.

All personal property must be paid for in cash, before the articles are removed from the premises.

ROBERT H. NEELEY, Executor.
EDW. N. BOOZ, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.—HOUSE ON WEST SIDE OF Spruce street. Lot 20 by 150 feet. Price $850. Terms $250 in cash—$600 on mortgage. Apply to E. LAWRENCE, Cedar and Penn Sts.

FOR RENT.—TWO SMALL BRICK HOUSES on Radcliffe street, opposite St. Mark's Church. Apply to CAPT. WM. J. JONES.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York City.

Spring '89.

OUR REPUTATION FOR FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING AT REASONABLE PRICES IS WELL ESTABLISHED, BUT THIS SEASON WE MEAN TO EXCEL ALL FORMER EFFORTS.

A. C. YATES & Co.
Clothing for Men and Boys,
Sixth and Chestnut,
LEDGER BUILDING. PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous

SEEDS!

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE YEARS AGO DAVID LANDRETH commenced the business of raising GARDEN SEEDS for sale, and was the first in this country to pursue it on a systematic plan. His efforts were eminently successful—secured public confidence, and established for his produce a reputation unapproached by any other seeds sold in America. The concern thus founded is passed to the third generation, the present proprietors of Bloomsdale, with whom it has been a leading object to perpetuate the professional reputation of the founder. The establishment continued on the principles laid down by its founder, has been gradually enlarged, increasing with the growing wants of the country, and continues to be by far the most extensive in the Union supplying a large share of the demand in the United States, and exporting to Europe, Asia and Africa, West Indies, Mexico and Oregonica.

Catalogues published in seven different languages.

Our new Catalogue for 1889, containing descriptive lists of novelties and standard sorts, with 72 photographic illustrations and recipes for preparation and cooking sent free to all applicants.

D. Landreth & Sons,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
NOS. 21 AND 23 SOUTH SIXTH ST.,
—OR—
DELAWARE AVENUE AND ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN NIMON,
DEALER IN FINE
Groceries Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,
FRESH DAILY.

My Teas and Coffees are the Best.
COR. WOOD AND WASHINGTON STREETS.

DENTILAVE Is the best thing for teeth and gums
Use it every night on a moistened brush.

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
Dentist,
No. 3 Mulberry Street, Bristol, Pa.
Out of office on Second Day (Monday.)

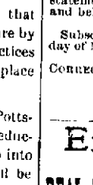
STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,
LEAVES BRISTOL

For Philadelphia at 7:30 A. M. Returning, leaves Chestnut street wharf at 2 o'clock P. M. Single fare 25c. Excursion 40c. Package Tickets, Monthly Tickets and Season Tickets cheap enough to induce travel. Horses and Carriages and all kinds of light freight at low rates, and carefully handled. Large sidewheels are invited to make special terms.

James Warden,
Cheap for the Cash
GROCERY,
Cor. PENN AND POND STS., BRISTOL, PA.

DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street;
Bristol, Penna.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
TREATMENT BY INHALATION.
TRADE MARK REGISTERED.



1520 Arch Street, Phila'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Debility, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The Compound Oxygen Treatment" Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

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"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases, many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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No. 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

A GOOD CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY this winter We want some more reliable men to sell our nursery stock; guaranteed first-class, true to name as ordered, and delivered in good, healthy condition. SALARY AND EXPENSES, (or commission if preferred). Apply, (stating age) to

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Bristol Advertisements

SHOES! SHOES!

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

A large stock of Gents', Boys', Youths', Ladies' Misses' and Children's Fall and Winter Shoes. I have taken great pains to select the best styles and quality, at lowest prices.

Gents' Shoes.

A good sewed shoe, Lace, Button or Congress, for $2.00.

A fine Calf Shoe, Lace or Congress, $2.50, 3.00, 3.50, and 4.00.

Extra fine calf hand-sewed Common Sense, $5.00.

Policemen's Shoes, $2.50.

Boys' Shoes.

Boys' Stylish calf shoes, Lace and Button, sizes 2½ to 5½, $1.75, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00.

Youths' Shoes.

Youths' Calf, Lace or Button, sizes 11 to 2—$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 2.25.

Ladies' Shoes.

Ladies' Fine Kid, round or common sense toe, worked button-holes, $1.75 and 2.00.

Old Ladies' Kid Lace shoes, $2.25 and 2.50.

Oil Pebble Button shoes, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50.

Best Dongola Kid, round, square and common sense toe, $3.25 and 3.50.

Finest Paris Kid, hand-sewed, $4.00 and 5.00.

Handsome straight grain foxed, Kangaroo top, hand-sewed, $5.00.

Genuine cork sole and water-proof lining, hand-sewed, $5.50.

A splendid line of French Calf, Button and Lace, $5.00 and 7.00.

Misses' Shoes.

Misses' Pebble Shoes, heels and springs, sizes 11 to 2, $1.25.

Misses' Fine Kid, high cut, heels and springs, $1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Misses' Calf foxed shoes, wedge heels, $2.50.

Misses' straight grain shoes, heels and springs, $2.50.

Misses' fine high cut Lace, $2.00.

Children's Shoes.

Child's Kid and Pebble, heels or springs, sizes 8 to 10½, worked button-holes, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 1.75.

Child's straight grain, spring heels, $2.00.

Child's Calf foxed, spring heels, $2.00.

Child's straight grain, spring heels, sizes 4 to 8, $1.50.

Child's Kid and Pebble, spring heels, sizes 1 to 8, 75c, 90c, $1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

Infants' Shoes, 50c., 75c., $1.00 and 1.25.

MEN'S BOOTS—$2.50, 3.00 and 3.50.

RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES—Measures taken.

Remember we have no old stock. Call and see for yourself, at

T. A. FARLEY'S,
No. 3, Bath Street, Bristol.

ALBERT F. YEUTTER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Radcliffe street near Market,
BRISTOL, PA.

A well selected stock of piece goods on hand which will be made up to suit customers. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. JOHN HEAD,
No. 15 Bath St., Bristol.
Dressmaking, Plain Sewing, and Children's Clothes,
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.

Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. 68 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

Assigned Estate of Joshua Peirce and Wife.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That Joshua Peirce and Mary E. T., his wife, by deed dated December 29, 1888, have made a general assignment of all the real and personal estate of Joshua Peirce to the undersigned in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joshua Peirce; and that all persons indebted to the said Joshua Peirce are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to the undersigned without delay, to

WILLIAM H. GRUNDY,
or
Assignee.

H. E. GILKESON, his Attorney.
BRISTOL, January 17, 1889.

T. W. & C. J. Patton,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district: "G. GAR

A GIRL'S SWEET EXPERIENCE.

He said: "No one shall ever learn
This secret that my heart must keep;
No matter how the words may burn,
No matter how my heart may leap,
No one shall know I love her so,
No one shall know, no one shall know!"

But though his lips were tightly sealed,
The very birds his secret guessed,
For in his eyes it was revealed,
And in his face it was confessed
"I love her so, I love her so,
But none shall know, but none shall know!"

The wind soon found it and ran on
To tell it to the wondering flowers,
And bear it to the gates of dawn,
Where loiter all the coming hours
That they might know he loved her so,
That they might know, that they might know.

Some time all secrets must unfold,
And soon did he a listener seek,
To whom his story might be told,
Before the laughing world should speak
And tell her if she did not know,
He loved her so, he loved her so
—Meredith Nicholson in Indianapolis Journal

IN BOHEMIA.

I came between the glad green hills
Where the summer sunshine lay,
And all the world was young that day
As when the spring's soft laughter thrills
The pulses of the waking May;
You were alive; yet scarce I knew
The world was glad because of you

I came between the sad green hills,
Whereon the summer twilight lay,
And all the world was old that day
And hoary age forgets the thrills
That woke the pulses of the May;
And you were dead—how well I knew
The world was sad because of you
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Scribner

SHE SCORED ONE.

Quoth he, "You are my life, dear girl;
Consent my wife to be."
"I cannot, George," she quick returned;
"The law forbids, you see."

"The law forbids!" he gasped. "Yes, George,"
She playfully replied;
"If you should take 'your life,' of course,
You'd be a suicide."
—Yonkers Gazette.

A FEW NOTED DWARFS.

MIDGET MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE PUZZLED SCIENTISTS.

Sudden Growth of One of the Little Fellows—Remarkable Longevity of Those of Short Stature—Lucia's Big Lover—The Smallest Married Couple.

The English dwarf, Sir Geoffrey Hudson, was doubtless the most widely known of any human curiosity of either ancient or modern times. Born of parents of normal size, in Rutlandshire, in 1619, at birth his height did not exceed 8 inches. He did not begin to walk until after the end of his third year, his height then being about a foot. At the end of his seventh year he was taken into the family of the Duke of Buckingham, having, between the age of 3 and 7, added but 4 inches to his stature. At the age of 30 he was only 18 inches tall when equipped with his high heeled shoes, then so fashionable.

From the age of 30 to 35 his growth was as remarkable for its rapidity as it had previously been for its tardiness. At 30 he was but 18 inches high, at 35 his height was 3 feet and 9 inches!

How or why this remarkable change was brought about was too much for the distinguished Society of Royal Surgeons, who time and again discussed the phenomenon without arriving at any satisfactory conclusions. Hudson lived to the ripe age of 63, about three times the age attained by the average giant.

HOW NATURE EVENS UP

Why giants, as a rule, should all, or nearly all, be of the male persuasion and of very short life, and why dwarfs should be of about equal numbers of both sexes and of long life, is an anthropological enigma worthy of laborious investigation.

Joseph Bornwalski, by courtesy called Count Bornwalski, was another of the old time dwarfs of distinction. He was born in November, 1739, near Chaliez, Polish Russia. He was one inch less in height than Hudson at birth, and weighed but 15 ounces. His brothers and sisters—the entire family numbering six, including himself—were alternately dwarfs and people of normal size. The eldest was a brother, 2 feet 9 inches in height; then came another brother, 5 feet 10 inches; next Joseph, the subject of this sketch, who was but 2 feet 4 inches on the day he attained his majority; next came a sister 5 feet 4 inches; next another sister, who died at 22, being then but 2 feet 2 inches in height, who was in turn followed by a sister of the regulation size.

Joseph married a woman of fair proportions; removed to Banks' Cottage, Durham, England, where he lived to the advanced age of 98 years, furnishing a more striking evidence of the longevity accorded dwarfs by pitying nature as part payment for the abridgment of stature suffered.

There lives, or did, a short time since, near Stonersville, Pa., a girl by the name of Vadilla Sheerer, who will be 19 years of age if she lives until Oct. 31, 1889. She weighs 22½ pounds. At the age of 7 she weighed but one-third as much as the average baby at birth, tipping the beam at 2¾ pounds. The poor little thing is unable to walk or talk, cannot even stand alone, and is perfectly helpless.

AN ATOM OF HUMANITY.

The most remarkable atom of humanity that has ever attained his or her majority bears the poetic name of Lucia Zarate and hails from Mexico. She was born in the country named Jan. 2, 1863. When on exhibition in this country in 1883 to 1885 she weighed, according to the most reliable accounts, about nine pounds; generally advertised as weighing but four pounds and nine ounces. Lucia, like most Mexican girls of good family, was betrothed when still in her cradle. As her affianced grew to be a strapping fellow of 150 pounds, Lucia's parents watched over their midget offspring, reluctantly admitting to each other that the unequal match must sooner or later be declared off, and, although the two have long since given up all hopes of ever being joined by the hymeneal ties, each holds the other in loving remembrance. When on exhibition in Philadelphia, Lucia thought she saw the face of her Mexican lover in the throng which daily crowded around her. The very sight of his face, or the face of one she mistook for him, caused her days of sorrow. Her time off the stage for two weeks after the little episode was spent in bemoaning her fate and praying to be allowed the stature and avoirdupois of other girls of her age. After her tour of the principal American cities, Lucia returned to her Mexican home, where she is, no doubt, still enjoying her semi-oriental life on as grand a scale as her abbreviated proportions will admit.

It has remained for Germany to outdo all other countries in producing the smallest married couple in the person of a miniature marquis and marchioness, who made a bridal tour of Continental Europe during the year 1880.

The marquis was born at Kiel, the capital city of the province of Schleswig-Holstein, in the year 1850; soon adopted the title of Marquis of Kiel, by which he has ever since been known, and which, as with the name of our own Tom Thumb, was first applied as a nickname. The marchioness was born at Neurachnister, also a German city, in 1858, and is consequently eight years the junior of her midget husband. At the time of their marriage their combined height was eight inches shorter than five feet, and their combined weight but thirty-two pounds, the groom weighing nineteen and the bride but thirteen pounds. At the time of his marriage the marquis weighed almost four pounds less than the Eates baby did at birth; the bride weighed but little more than half as much as the same child.—St. Louis Republic.

A FINE FLOWER MARKET.

An Odd Mart in New York City That Is Known to the Initiated.

"John, where d'yer git der caller lilies?"
"To a de market."
"How much was they?"
"One dolare a doz."

This conversation between two street venders of flowers was overheard by a young man, who, with wild visions of what a front he could make before his best girl with flowers at such prices, immediately inquired where the market was located. The information was easily purchased with a boutonniere, and the next morning found him shivering at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street long before sunrise, while the streets were yet deserted, and with no indication of a flower market within blocks. The few stragglers at the ferry knew nothing about it, and, heartily wishing that his informant was in a warmer place than this, the young man started toward the first cross town car which had just arrived. Suddenly he was confronted by a large red, white and black sign, which fairly shouted at him:

HOT DRINKS OF ALL KINDS, 10 CENTS.

He thought of his best girl; he thought of his brand new New Year's resolution. Then came a mighty wrestle between his stomach and his conscience, which he umpired impartially, finally reaching the decision that inasmuch as his aforesaid resolution was so nearly frozen, he would be unjust to himself if he did not thaw it out. Concluding, therefore, that he would walk across town, he clutched his two nickels and entered the saloon; only to be dazzled by the sight of two long rows of men and women sitting with their backs to parallel counters, each with a huge basket on a stool in front of them filled with the most beautiful, fresh crisp flowers. And this was the flower market—this dingy, ill lighted old saloon, the air heavy with the odor of rum and roses, coffee and chrysanthemums, the counters laden with an indiscriminate mixture of pies and pinks. The place and some of the people were full, and he recognized many faces familiar at street stands.

The growers go there from Long Island and New Jersey, most of them on the last trains to the city, and stay until the buyers appear, eating and drinking either at the hot drinks place or the one next door, a counterpart of the first. They pay nothing for the privilege, the proprietors making their money from the uneatables and undrinkables which they and their customers consume. Most of the venders were Germans, who maintained a stolid silence and made no offer of their wares. Few people asked the prices; that, it was apparently understood, was no basis to go on; but the purchasers offered so and so much for what they wanted, were duly asked more, and in turn duly split the difference, paid their money and put their bargains in their own baskets. Great bunches of a hundred double violets could be bought for a dollar, "American Beauties," "Pearl" and other roses, buds and half blown, all long stemmed, at two, three and four cents each; lilies, a dollar a dozen; ten hyacinths, thirty-five cents; thirty pinks, forty cents; twenty chrysanthemums, twenty-five cents, and all other seasonable flowers at proportionately low prices.

Following some of the retailers the investigating youth was led to a large warehouse near by. It was stored full of every kind of dried flowers and grasses. Immortelles, pampas plumes, palm leaves, cape flowers, mosses, seaweed, together with wire frames for set pieces—stuffed white pigeons, foundation stuffs, baskets, in fact everything that goes to make up a florist's paraphernalia. The most interesting things seen there, aside from the process of dyeing immortelles and grasses, were the bales of dried German daisies that have been sold all over the streets of late. These grow wild in the fields of Germany, are picked up by the peasant children, and dried in hot sand, which causes them to close up and to retain their original colors until they reach here and are opened again by steaming.

All this was so beautiful, so bewildering, that the hot drink had been quite forgotten. And thus did the influence of nature's sweetest creation cause a good resolution to be kept.—New York Sun.

Sam Carpenter's Notion of Fun.

Samuel Carpenter, the dean of the railroad fraternity in town, is a middle aged man, yet has not a bald spot or a gray hair or a wrinkle. When he was asked how he kept so young, he said, "By getting my share of fun." He laughs more times and more heartily than any other man on Broadway. The latest story he tells is of a friend who walked into a group of impecunious idlers the other day and said:

"I've got two tickets to see the 'Harbor Lights' and can't go. Who wants them?"

All spoke at once. He gravely took out two tickets and handed them to the nearest man. They were Brooklyn bridge promenade tickets. That is the sort of fun he enjoys. He has a most complicated game played with numbers and a bean. It is too long to describe here, but it is the wonder of all who see it.

"I don't care much for the theatre," he says; "there is not one play in ten worth seeing. The other night I sat in a theatre until I got corns on my feet, and the only funny thing that happened was when a fellow took out a watch, opened the lid, and let out a lot of water with the remark, 'This is a Waterbury watch!' I consider that evening wasted. But I get lots of rest and recreation out of odd characters I meet.

"The other day I jumped on an express wagon and rode with the driver. 'Get up, Regulator,' he said to one of the horses. 'Why do you call him Regulator?' I asked. 'Because everything goes by him,' he replied, with the gravest face imaginable. That made me laugh and rested me for a whole day."

In a word, the secret of Mr. Carpenter's doing more work than any man in his business is that he extracts fun from every man he encounters.—New York Sun.

The Ruling Passion.

Some years ago when we were repairing our Sunday school building we held the school in the auditorium of our church," said Bishop Cheney. "I was superintending it myself one day, and entering the church I came across a little group of street gamins, some boys and one or two girls, ragged, dirty and unattractive. I stopped to speak with them pleasantly, and told them that I would put them in classes after I had gotten through with the opening exercises, and one of them thrust his hand deep down in his trousers pocket and pulled out an old rusty jack knife and said: 'Mr. Cheney, I wish you would keep that until after the Sunday school is over.' Why he wanted me to keep it I did not know then. I do not know now; but I took it, put it without thought into my pocket, took my place upon the platform and struck the bell that called the school to order, was about to begin the opening prayer—give out the opening hymn—when my attention was diverted by the patter of little feet coming up the broad aisle. It is a long church, and a little girl was coming from the extreme opposite end. She came slowly, but with an expression in her face that showed she had a most important message to communicate, and so all exercises were suspended. Every eye was upon her and upon me as she climbed up the chancel steps. With a face and voice expressive of intensest eagerness she said to me:

"'Say, Mr Cheney, Johnnie wants his knife; he has got a chance to trade.'"—Philadelphia Times.

Patriarchs Militant.

There are 176 working encampments of the Patriarchs Militant in Illinois. During the year $4,504.05 was expended for relief.

MOVING A GREAT CIRCUS.

A SKILLFUL MAN WHO DOES NOT SHOW IN THE RING.

Brain Work of the Railroad Contractor. A Man of Large Experience and Burdensome Duties, Who Is Not as Well Known as the Clown.

There has always been more or less mystery surrounding the sudden arrival and departure of all large circuses, and even the newspaper man, who is supposed to know everything and more too, often stands aghast at the will-o'-the-wisp manner in which the great Barnum & Bailey shows manage to make a tour of the continent year after year, exhibiting in a different town nearly every day, scarcely ever missing an exhibition, and always on time.

"How is it done?" asked a Times reporter of an old showman whose hair had grown gray in surveying the tented field.

"Well, it is just this way," replied the veteran, as he lighted a fresh cigar and leaned back in a comfortable position against the wall. "You see, the first man that starts out in advance of the circus is the railroad contractor, as he is termed, and he must not only be a man of vast experience, but a walking encyclopedia as well. Among all the agents and managers connected with the great army of circus and theatrical enterprises, few of them understand the art of successfully piloting a large show over the country and so arranging everything that it is 'plain sailing' for the several advertising cars and the many railway trains that follow afterwards, as in the case of 'Barnum's greatest show on earth.' First of all, the proposed route for the entire season is carefully mapped out by the manager, who must determine upon the territory he wishes to visit, and then the railroad contractor is called in 'to lay out' the route and arrange the order of towns, or 'stands,' as they are called in show parlance.

CONSIDERING ALL THE DETAILS.

"Here begins the brain work of the route agent and the deepest study of the successful manager. It is no easy matter to even take a map and jot down the best and most promising show towns in such a manner as to make the 'runs' easy and practicable. A thousand and one questions will arise, and they must be answered then and there. It will not do to make a 'double run'—that is, pass over two distinct roads in going from one show stand to another—as it usually doubles the price of transportation and often causes serious delays. Therefore the route must be so arranged that only one line is used on the same day, and this often necessitates making peculiar geographical courses in order to bring the towns to be visited in proper rotation, and whenever it is necessary to make a long jump or use two railroads in making the 'run' it must be done on Sunday, in order to give ample time to make the transfers and reach the place of destination before daylight on Monday morning.

"All the while you must be looking far enough ahead to bring the show into a certain part of the country just at the right season of the year—that is, avoiding an agricultural district in planting time or harvest, catching the New England and coast country before the regular excursion and picnic season sets in, swinging back into the wheat growing section after the grain has been gathered and the farmers feel flush and ready for fun, sweeping down through Illinois and Indiana 'when the frost is on the pumpkin and the corn is in the shock,' and later on wending its way through the southern states just in time to reap a rich reward for the pains and foresight of waiting until the last bale of cotton is marketed and the festive darkies are willing to give up their last dollar for a 'yaller keard to the cirkis.'

"Armed with all this knowledge the railroad contractor sets out to negotiate with the various railway managers for the transportation of the show in the order mentioned. Nothing daunted, he approaches the general manager or general freight agent of a given line—probably renews old acquaintances—and at once proceeds to business. With surprising facility and quick precision he states just what he wants, and often astonishes the railway magnates themselves by giving them information about track facilities and their connections with other roads at certain points, which they could not vouchsafe without calling in the general traffic manager or telegraphing to some distant place for the desired knowledge. He usually knows every side track from Bangor to San Francisco, and by some kind of psychological reasoning is able to tell whether there is a 'Y' at Cranberry crossing and if it is possible to make a transfer of the entire circus train at that point and reach Growler City before 6 a. m.

NO TIME FOR PLEASURE.

"Having ascertained that everything is in perfect order and agreed upon terms, he whisks out a blank contract, fills it up in short order, gets the official signature of the road, obtains sufficient documents and orders to pass the advance agents and advertising cars over the road, extends his best compliments—perhaps I should say complimentaries—to the officers of the line, bids them good-day, and departs. No, he does not go and play billiards after that. He has no time for such pleasures. The car orders, transportation and other information has to be mailed back to the various agents; the contract and all details of the 'runs' must be sent to the manager, and a letter of instructions written to the master of transportation, who has the show in charge from the time that it is ready to load upon the cars until it is unloaded at the next show stand.

"Then, too, he must consult the maps and 'guides' and determine upon the extent of the excursion routes to be made and notify the excursion agent who follows closely in his wake and arranges with the passenger agents of all lines centering at the place of exhibition for special trains and low rates of fare on the show day. The contractor and excursion agent are closely allied, and much the same methods apply in perfecting the arrangements of both. Few persons unfamiliar with the duties of these dignitaries realize the many details they have to look after or the necessity of immediate action and thorough investigation on their part. They are the forerunners of a great event and as necessary to the circus as the center pole itself. J. A. Bailey, Barnum's equal partner, has always insisted upon having the very best men that money could obtain to fill these positions."—New York Times.

Mantell Does Not Imitate Dogs.

Mr. Robert Mantell had a rather unique experience during his recent engagement in Toronto. While at a midnight supper with his friends Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, of the hostelry known as the "Hub," the officers of the law suddenly made their appearance, having been informed that a coon and dog fight was in progress. After searching the place they found a pet coon and a dog and took them and a number of gentlemen into custody. The following morning Mr. Mantell appeared in the witness box, and after answering a number of questions the judge asked him:

"While you were up stairs did you hear a dog bark?"

"Yes, there was a little dog in the room and it was barking."

"How did it bark?"

"Well, my imitations of men may be all right, but I have never tried to imitate dogs."

Mr. Mantell was promptly excused.—New York Herald.

Love Letters.

A story was told at one of the clubs last night of a devoted pair of Omaha lovers who were cruelly separated for three whole weary days when Romeo (that is not his name on the pay roll, but it will serve) went off with a hunting party up the Platte and Juliet was in an agony of fear lest his gun might kick him into the beyond or a coyote devour him. Juliet's romantic fancy alighted upon the idea of having a message from him via the carrier pigeon route, and Romeo went to Joe Faux, borrowed his swiftest bird, wrote a message saying that he was safe, and added a tender sentence which it would not do to print and had it tied under the bird's wing. Then he inclosed the messenger safely in a basket, and when he reached the hunting grounds he set the bird free and it came straight to its Omaha cote, whence Juliet's little brother brought her the precious missive.—Omaha World.

A REPUBLICAN OPPORTUNITY.

The New York Press Gives the Incoming Administration Some Hints.

The war scare with Germany and the Haytian episode have served to call attention to the weakness of our harbor defenses and the defectiveness of our navy. For several years Republican leaders have been introducing bills appropriating adequate sums both for harbor defenses and additional ironclads for the navy. Invariably these bills have been defeated by such cheese paring Democrats as Mr. Randall and Mr. Holman. The Republican party is pledged to a system of fortification for the protection of our seaboard cities, and likewise to put the United States navy on a footing that would enable this government to cope with any European power.

New York and Boston are today at the mercy of the ironclads of a fourth rate power. Shot and shell could be poured into either of these cities and the war vessel, after doing millions of dollars worth of damage, to say nothing of destroying human life, could escape, and we have no vessel with sufficient speed to capture such an ironclad. It is a well known fact that the greatest commercial cities in the country are today at the mercy of the war ships of a foreign enemy. There is no reason for such a deplorable condition of affairs. Boston is calling for $10,000,000 to protect its harbor, and New York needs $25,000,000 and other cities smaller sums.

Reports have been made, committees of the house and senate have investigated, experts have gone over the subject and military men have pointed out the imminent danger in which the lives and property of the inhabitants of our seaboard cities would be thrown in case of war. There are at the present moment bills before congress which in their aggregate appropriate $60,000,000 or $70,000,000 for national defense, but so long as the Democrats control they will not pass. A few years ago a commission was appointed to inquire into and report a scheme for harbor defenses. This was done with great elaboration and after an examination of each harbor.

This commission decided that it would take about $120,000,000 to thoroughly fortify our principal harbors. This seems a large sum of money, though as a matter of fact it is not more than one year's surplus, according to Democratic ciphering. When it is remembered that a short engagement in New York harbor would destroy in a few hours a hundred million dollars' worth of property, is it not almost criminal that our national defenses should be so wofully neglected, and the work on the navy drag along for want of appropriations?

There never was a grander opportunity for a courageous, honest, patriotic party than presents itself today to the Republican party. Will our leaders rise to the occasion? If they do we shall have the tariff question promptly settled and the business interests of the country given a breathing spell certainly for four years. A vigorous effort will be made to stamp out fraud, intimidation and murder at the polls and once more establish majority rule in the southern states. The admission of territories entitled to statehood will strengthen the Republican column in the house and senate. The liberal expenditures on national defenses will give employment to many thousands and at the same time give backbone to a foreign policy which will admit of no insults to the American flag. And lastly, the needed encouragement to our merchant marine and a sound commercial policy for South America will increase our commerce in a direction in which it ought to be extended.

There never was such an opportunity for a political party if our leaders are only wise enough to embrace it.—New York Press.

Bound to Be Married.

The Brenham Banner reports a case in which a young lady of Lee county availed herself of the privilege of leap year, but does not give the date, so that it may have happened after the privilege expired. The young lady is a daughter of Mr. John A. Maxwell, a farmer and stock raiser, who lives sixteen miles in a northeasterly direction from Giddings, and who is one of the most prominent, highly respected and well-to-do citizens of the county. The novelty about the elopement is that instead of the young man stealing away the bride and assisting her in her flight she actually went after and stole him away. At the dead hour of the night after they had retired she stealthily left the house, went to the lot and saddled a horse and started to her lover's house in a blinding rain storm. In order to reach his home she had to swim a creek. After accomplishing this brave feat she was safe, for by the next morning the water was spread all over the bottom and pursuit was cut off.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

An English Crœsus.

The richest man, probably, in the British house of commons is Mr. Isaac Holden, member for the Keighley division of Yorkshire. He was born at Paisley, and was for some time an ill paid schoolmaster. While teaching his pupils chemistry he discovered the principle on which lucifer matches are made. But out of this great invention Mr. Holden made no money. Later on he began to devote his mind to the study of machinery for the carding of wool, and a machine was invented which revolutionized the whole system of wool carding, and in that way revolutionized the whole manufacturing history of England and the world. Possessed of the patent rights in these valuable machines, fortune poured in upon Mr. Holden. He has mills not only in Yorkshire, but also in several parts of France. The average sum he receives every year probably is something like $1,000,000. Like most millionaires, the habits of Mr. Holden are as simple as those of a clerk.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

An Army in Miniature.

A gentleman by the name of Lawrence, living at West Salem, Ills., has produced a remarkable piece of mechanism. It represents an army and consists of 400 pieces. Horses, men, cannon, cavalry, artillery, infantry, and a band of fifty-two men, each holding an instrument, are represented in this wonderful mechanism. Many of the figures move automatically, the power being obtained from a miniature windmill, propelled by the heat of candles. Galileo's cowled monk was not more strange in structure. Most of the work, strange to say, was done with a pocket knife, and although Mr Lawrence exercised his ingenuity for a year in the construction of the marvelous mechanism, yet he disposed of it for a mere nominal sum.—Indianapolis Journal.

Singular Stomachs.

Nature presents a curious variety in stomachs. A plant performs both the function of digesting and that of breathing with its leaves. Some plants, like the Venus fly trap of the Carolinas, makes a veritable stomach out of its leaves—catches flies and other insects, and then digests them. In some lower orders of the animal kingdom found in the southern seas one organ performs the duty of stomach, lungs and heart. Some still more lowly creatures possess no organs which may be called a stomach, and yet are capable of producing a stomach on the spot whenever one is needed. Perhaps, instead of saying that this singular creature, the amœba, is furnished with no stomach, we should give it credit for being all stomach. Certainly, to eat, digest and exist, seems to be its sole purpose in life.—Good Health.

1889.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE is the most useful, entertaining and beautiful periodical in the world. Among the attractions for 1889 will be a new novel—an American story, entitled "Jupiter Lights"—by Constance F. Woolson; illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies by E. A. Abbey; a series of articles on Russia, illustrated by T. de Thulstrup; Papers on the Dominion of Canada, and a characteristic serial by Charles Dudley Warner, three "Norwegian Studies," by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, illustrated; "Commodus," a historical play, by the author of "Ben-Hur," illustrated by J. R. Weguelin, etc. The Editorial Departments are conducted by George William Curtis, William Dean Howells and Charles Dudley Warner.

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1889.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRAT

HARPER'S WEEKLY has a well established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serials and short stories by the best and most popular writers, fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. Supplements are frequently provided and no expense is spared to bring the highest order of literary ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A new work of fiction from the pen of William Dean Howells, and one by Capt. Charles King, will be among the leading features of the WEEKLY for 1889.

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An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—Boston Courier.

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—Brooklyn Union.

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Five minutes from Grand Central and West Shore Depots. Broadway Cars pass the doors, affording ladies easy transit to to all the principal stores and places of amusement. Coolest and best ventilated Hotel in the City.

Rooms. $1.00 per Day.

HOTEL CONDUCTED ON THE

AMERICAN and EUROPEAN PLANS

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS.

The duplicates of delinquent borough and school taxes have been placed in my hands for collection. I hereby give notice that all taxes must be paid within sixty days from the date of this notice, or execution for the same will be issued with cost. OFFICE: 81 BATH STREET. OFFICE HOURS:—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, and every evening.

H. H. SMITH, Collector.

Bristol, Pa., October 1, 1888.

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE
Heals Without Leaving a Scar.

Page's Climax Salve,
A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25 CENTS.

No Family Should be Without it.
PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE

Its action upon the system is unlike any other external remedy, as it never drives the disease to the Internal Organs. Its properties go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors, through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Scrofula Sores, Salt Rheum, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Inflamed Eyes, Swollen Glands, Erysipelas, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE acts like magic on [illegible] Scratches, Mange, Old Sores, Fresh Cuts, Snake Bites, Bruises, Burns, Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, etc. It is put up in boxes three times larger than any other Salve, and sold at the low price of twenty-five cents per box. It is warranted to cure in every case or money refunded. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in medicine everywhere.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS,

THE GREAT STOMACH AND LIVER REMEDY.

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

Moffat's Life Pills are purely vegetable. They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Neuralgia and Nervous Diseases, Female obstructions and General weakness, Scurvy, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Piles of every kind, Gravel and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS are elegantly Sugar coated and easy to take and are a perfect after dinner Pill, one taken after dinner each day will aid digestion and cure all disorders of the Stomach. Headache and Sick Headache cannot exist if these Pills are used. For costiveness take one Pill at bedtime.

MOFFAT'S PHOENIX BITTERS

Are not a drink used for intoxication, but a pure medicine and only used by people who are sick. They correct the secretions of the stomach and are a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Debility, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Female Complaints, etc. Thousands of certificates are in possession of the proprietor, giving perfect cures effected by these invaluable medicines and we warrant that they will do just what we have said or money will be refunded. It is simply asked that the afflicted will try them once, their use will convince the most skeptical.

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J. P. MILLS, Sole Proprietor.
85 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

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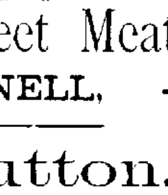
TRADE MARK



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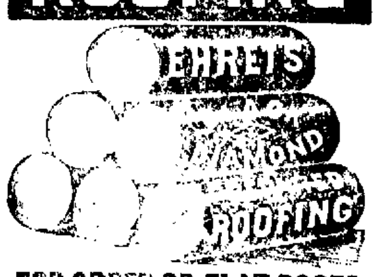
Miscellaneous

ROOFING



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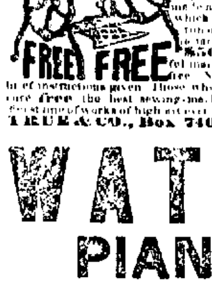

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Fine Meals at Reasonable Prices.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

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TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

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Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

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